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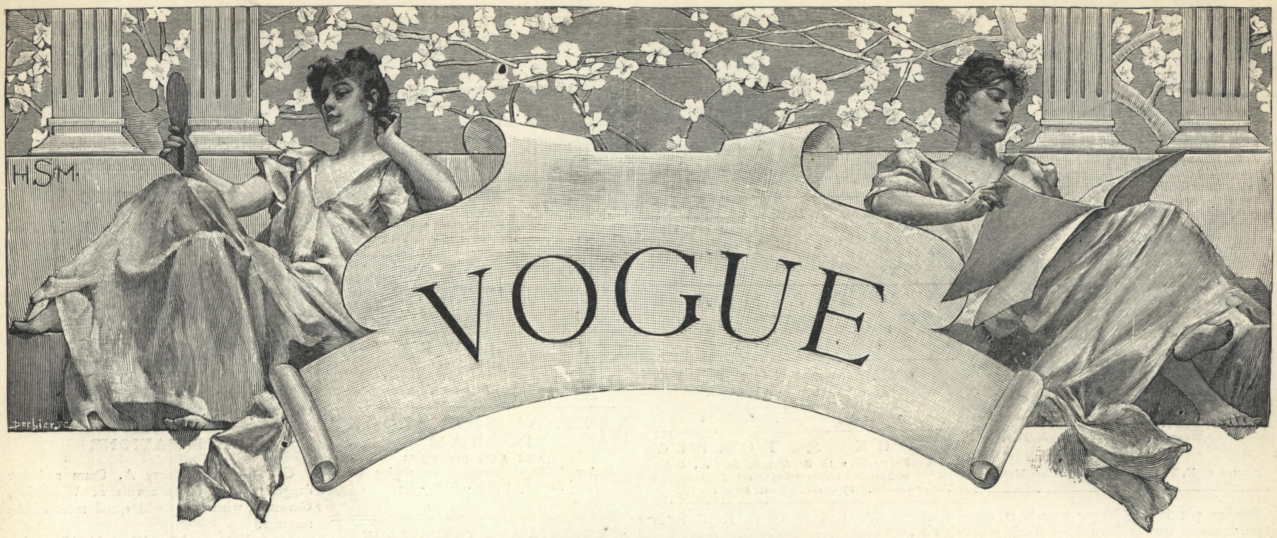

FOR A DAY ASHORE

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VOGUE

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19 JULY, 1900

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## SOCIETY

### MARRIED

**Hansen-Catlin.**—At Fairholme, Morristown, N. J., 14 July, by the Rev. Henry Wilson, Mary H. Catlin to Otto R. Hansen.

### ENGAGEMENTS

**Morgan-Satterlee.**—Miss Louisa Pierpont Morgan, daughter of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, to Mr. Herbert Livingstone Satterlee, son of Mr. George B. Satterlee.

### WEDDINGS TO COME

**Dodge-Barnes.**—Miss Priscilla Barnes, daughter of Mr. Henry B. Barnes and Mr. Marshall Dodge, son of the late Arthur Dodge, will be married in St. Andrew's Dune Church on Mon., 3 Sep.

### INTIMATIONS

**Cram.**—Mrs. Henry A. Cram and her daughters have taken a villa at Wiesbaden, Germany, where they will spend most of the summer.

**McAllister.**—Mrs. Ward McAllister has taken the house at 603 Mad. Ave. for next winter.

**Payne.**—Colonel Oliver H. Payne with his guests sailed last week for Europe on his steam yacht, the Aphrodite.

**Suydam.**—Mr. and Mrs. John R. Suydam have opened their country house at Sayville, L. I.

**Wilson.**—Mr. and Mrs. Richard T. Wilson will arrive in New York from Europe this week, going directly to Newport for the season.

**Warren.**—The Rev. G. Walpole Warren and his family are spending the summer at the Kimball House, Northeast Harbor, Maine.

**McHugh.**—Mr. McHugh and his son, Mr. J. S. McHugh, sail on the St. Louis, July 25, for a brief stay abroad.

### CORRESPONDENCE

**Bar Harbor.**—The Ladies' Club held its first reception last week, and will continue to give a tea on every Friday afternoon during the season. The committee in charge of these teas includes: Mrs. Morris Longstreth, Miss Minot, Miss Matthews, Mrs. Gouverneur Morris Ogden, Mrs. Herbert Parsons, Mrs. W. W. Seely, Mrs. J. Madison Taylor, Mrs. Quincy Thorndike, Miss Torrey, Mrs. W. P. Walley, Miss Maria Wilkins, Mrs. Robert Abbe, Mrs. Charles T. Alexander, Mrs. A. Bleecker Banks, Mrs. Henry E. Drayton, Mrs. Frank Ellis, Mrs. J. J. Emery, Miss Gurnee, Mrs. Burton Harrison, Mrs. John Harrison, Miss Frances Jones, Mrs. M. Cadwalader Jones, Mrs. Leffingwell, Mrs. Francis Lawrence.

The Kebo Valley Club will give a series of tournaments on its links during the summer. The events include the tournament for the Hinkle cup beginning 14 August. It is a handicap open to any amateur.

Weekly Handicaps—Open to members and subscribers, first and second prizes, 14, 21, 28 July; 4, 11, 18, 25 Aug.; 1, 8 Sept.

Kebo Valley Cup—Will be given by Mr. T. G. Condon to the winner of the most points in the weekly handicaps. First prize counts 5 points; second prize counts 3 points.

Approaching and Putting Contest—Open to members and subscribers, Wed. aft., 25 July.

Mixed Foursomes—In competition for a cup presented by Mr. J. L. Ketterlinus, Wed. morn., 1 Aug.

Ladies' Handicaps—In competition for cup presented by Miss Draper, Wed. morn., 8 Aug.

Hinkle Cup Tournament—14 Aug.

Ladies' Putting Contests—Saturday afternoons at 4 o'clock; first and second prizes; 21, 28 July; 4, 11, 18 and 25 Aug.

The new cottage of Mr. Edgar T. Scott, of Philadelphia, is nearing completion and will soon be occupied by its owner.

Among the recent arrivals for the season are Mr. Charles H. Cramp, of Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Cross, Dr. and Mrs. Andersen, Mr. and Mrs. William Jay Schieffelin,



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Mr. and Mrs. Megargee Wright, Mrs. Burton Harrison, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Abbe, Miss May Palmer, Mr. Cortlandt Palmer, Mrs. John B. Trevor, who has taken the Barnacles. Mr. H. Hall McCormack, who will live on his yacht this summer, as his femily are in Europe; Miss Baylis, Mr. and Mrs. George Thacher, Judge George A. Ingraham, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Low, Judge Abram R. Lawrence and Mrs. Lawrence and Miss Louise Taylor.

**Lenox.**—The Saturday afternoon teas given at the Boat Club on Mahkeenac Lake are a feature of the season for the young people, who enjoy the informal dancing and impromptu boat races.

Mrs. George W. Folsom gave a dance on Wednesday for the younger set at her cottage, Sunnyridge.

Mrs. Thatcher M. Adams gave a dinner last week. Present were: Mr. and Mrs. David Lydig, Mr. Howland Robbins, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Deuer, Mr. and Mrs. Carlos de Heredia and Miss Post.

Dinners have also been given during the week by Mrs. L. K. Sturgis, Mrs. John E. Alexandre and Mrs. William D. Sloane.

A series of French lectures are being given this season by Professor Wisner. The first lecture was given on 13 July at Mrs. William D. Sloane's; the next one, on 20 July, will be at the residence of Mr. John E. Parsons; on 27 July at Mrs. Geraud Foster's, and on 30 July at Mrs. R. C. Greenleaf's.

Mrs. Richard S. Dana gave a bridge whist party last week at her country place, Maple Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Giraud Foster gave a picnic last week, going to Stevens Glen, where luncheon was served.

Mr. Whistler, of Baltimore, has bought the cottage of Mr. Alfred Devereux on the Stockbridge road.

Miss Babcock gave a luncheon for the younger set at Osceola Lodge last week.

Mr. L. Augustus Schermerhorn has left Lenox and gone on a yachting trip along the coast to Newport and Bar Harbor.

Recent arrivals at Lenox include: Mr. Forsythe H. Weeks, Frank W. Pinneo, Miss Mary Minford, Miss Emma Minford, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Paxton, Miss Paxton, and Miss L. Paxton, Mrs. A. D. Chapin, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Morgan and family, and Mr. F. O. De Luze and family.

**Newport**—Mrs. James A. Swan gave a luncheon last week at the Newport Golf Club. Present were: Mrs. Folger, Mrs. F. Powel, Mrs. F. B. Swayne, Mrs. Theodore K. Gibbs, Mrs. O'Conner, Mrs. Schermerhorn, Mrs. James Hude Beeckman, Mrs. Frederick Neilson, Mrs. Paul Dahlgren, Mrs. Shirley Irving, Mrs. Clement C. Moore, Miss Fanny Johnson and Mrs. J. Powel.

Mr. Richard Peters and Mr. Frederick P Sands also gave luncheons.

Dinners were given during the week by Mrs. Elisha Dyer, Jr., Mrs. George Henry Warren, Mrs. Almeric Paget, Mrs. C. L. F. Robinson, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer, Mrs. Edwin Parsons, Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, Mr. George Pollock, Mrs. Pierson, Mrs. Charles H. Baldwin and Mrs. Julien T. Davies.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Rives will soon leave Newport and pass the remainder of the summer in traveling in Alaska.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Leroy Edgar recently arrived at Newport to spend the season with Mrs. William Edgar.

Mrs. Astor arrived from Europe on the St. Paul, Saturday, going to Newport on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills and their daughters also arrived and went directly to Newport.

Mr. J. J. Van Alen and the Misses Van Alen, who will also spend the season at Newport, arrived on the St. Paul.

## GOLF

**Kebo Valley Club.**—The third weekly handicap tournament was held at the Kebo Club on Sat. with the following results:

| | Gross. | H'c'p. | Net. |
|---|---|---|---|
| A. Robbins | 81 | 3 | 78 |
| G. O. Thacher | 88 | 3 | 85 |
| D. Phelps | 98 | 12 | 86 |
| G. H. Ingalls | 92 | 5 | 87 |
| Frank Ellis, Jr. | 92 | 3 | 89 |
| H Thacher | 101 | 12 | 89 |
| Herbert Jaques | 93 | 3 | 90 |
| A. L. White | 97 | 7 | 90 |
| A. Espy | 102 | 12 | 90 |
| S. M. Wright | 111 | 20 | 91 |
| A. R. E. Pinchot | 105 | 12 | 93 |
| J. L. Ketterlinus | 115 | 20 | 95 |
| E. Pendleton | 107 | 12 | 95 |
| W. C. Cushman | 102 | 6 | 96 |
| A. Howard Hinkle | 113 | 15 | 98 |
| J. Montgomery Sears | 120 | 20 | 100 |
| L. F. Brigham | 118 | 12 | 106 |
| Dr. R. Amory | 146 | 20 | 126 |

**Shinnecock Hills.**—The weekly handicap tournament of the Shinnecock Hills Golf Club was won last week by Mr. E. Bell, Jr., with a score of 91—9—82. The best gross score was made by George Clark, Jr., as follows:

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Out | 3 | 5 | 6 | 5 | 3 | 6 | 8 | 6 | —48 |
| In | 6 | 4 | 2 | 6 | 5 | 4 | 5 | 5 | 3—40 |
| Total | | | | | | | | | 88 |

## FOREIGN TRAVEL

**Oceanic.**—Sailing Wed., 11 July: Mr. G. B. Agnew, Mrs. F. A. Bell, Mr. Randolph Berens, Mr. Lynford Biddle, Miss Marion Biddle, Mrs. Hugh J. Chisholm, Master Hugh Chisholm, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Coxe, Mr. C. C. Cuyler, Miss Cuyler, Mr. Robert Kaye Gray, Mrs. R. W. Jackson, Miss Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. E. Rollins Morse, Mr. T. E. Palmer, Mr. Townsend Palmer, Mrs. E. Post, Mr. Reginald Ronalds, Mr. and Mrs. James Ross, Mrs. Leland Stanford, Mr. W. L. Stow, Mr. and Mrs. George C. Thomas, Mr. R. B. Van Courtlandt, Hon. and Mrs. James M. Varnum.

## DESCRIPTIONS OF FASHIONS

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A Charming model in silver-gray net embroidered with pale gun metal paillettes, over the palest shades of gray taffeta. The taffeta foundation is circular and training, finished on edge with a ruche of gray mousseline de soie, of which a circular skirt is used to veil the foundation. The outer skirt of the embroidered net has a very heavy but beautiful design in the gun metal paillettes, which are a dainty shade of silver-gray. Smaller designs are used towards the back, where the fulness is placed in an under box plait.

Two ruffles of the net with narrowest grey velvet ribbon on edge trim the bottom of the net skirt. The bodice is surplice back and front, with a tucker of duchesse lace. The sleeves are draperies with a flounce effect of the net with a duchesse appliqué on edge. A design of paillettes is used in front of bodice, and has a pointed girdle effect holding the fullness from surplice in place; smaller designs over shoulders.

Dancing frock in black Brussels net over black taffeta. The taffeta foundation is five-gored with a deep accordion-plaited ruffle. The drop skirt of Brussels net is tucked lengthwise for some distance, and is finished with a lace-edged ruche of the net. The waist is shirred at corsage, the fulness drawn down under a tight narrow girdle of black panne velvet, which fastens with a rhinestone buckle. A bertha of the net with wavy insertions and edging of black Chantilly lace is draped round shoulders, being caught on top of each sleeve with rhinestone ornament. Elbow sleeves of shirred net with deep ruffle of Chantilly lace headed with twist of narrow velvet caught with small buckle.

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Left Figure.—Toilette of embroidered batiste over taffeta. A circular foundation of white taffeta has a tiny-lace-edged accordion-plaited dust ruffle; over this is a mousseline de soie circular drop skirt trimmed with six narrow accordion-plaited frills of sheer creamy batiste.

The tunic of embroidered cream batiste is cut in deep points to show the accordion-plaitings. It is bordered with Cluny, and exquisitely embroidered batiste flower appliqués. The all-over design on tunic and the waist is in pastel-pinks and buffs. The waist is of accordion-plaited cream batiste, which is very sheer; this is also used for the tops of sleeves, and puffs below elbow. The bolero of embroidered batiste is edged with the Cluny, and has occasional appliqués of the batiste flowers. Three narrow straps of black velvet fasten it in front. The folded girdle is also of black velvet. The collar is of the accordion-plaited batiste with Cluny band at top Sleeves of embroidered batiste to elbow, where they finish with a turned-back cuff. Hat of accordion-plaited white mousseline de soie, with clusters of pink roses and foliage and tulle pompons. Parasol of taffeta with lace insertion and chiffon ruffles.

Middle Figure.—Yachting costume of blue linen. A foundation of taffeta is five-gored with two narrow accordion-plaited frills as a finish. The linen drop skirt is in three pieces, fastening at left side of front. The circular sides are stitched on front edges and around bottom, fullness in back an inverted plait. The front gore is trimmed in groups, with loops of heavy white cord, coming from under edges of side pieces; and fastening with white pearl buttons. The Eton waist has loops of cord on front edges, and is trimmed with a stitched bias fold. Edges of blue linen sailor collar and flare cuffs also stitched. An adjustable collar of white piqué is used, and the soft silk waist is a cream foulard handkerchief square with a blue figure and border which shows at neck. The knotted scarf, with hemstitched ends is of cream foulard.

Right Figure.—Gown of buff barège over white taffeta. Circular taffeta foundation edged with lace-trimmed accordion-plaited frills. The barège drop skirt is also circular, and tucked, with a narrow stripe of black velvet ribbon following each tuck as far as stitched. Several rows of narrow velvet ribbon trim the hem. On the waist the velvet is placed to give a bias effect meeting in points in the back, which is tight fitting. The front droops slightly and has wide revers of white taffeta, with a border rever and jabot of Irish point. Three rows of Irish point appliqués on each rever, and above flaring taffeta cuff. Collar of the Irish point with black velvet bow caught with rhinestone buckle at left side. Strap belt of black velvet. Hat of white Manila with trimmings of pink mousseline de soie edged with tiny black velvet ribbon. Black velvet rosette with rhinestone ornament under brim at left side.

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Left Figure.—Dressing sack of violet China silk trimmed with yellow lace and insertion. Petticoat of white taffeta trimmed with a deep accordion-plaited flounce of black net run with ribbon.

Middle Figure.—Gray crêpe de chine gown lined with white China silk. Collar and revers of white tucked Swiss. Trimmings of white lace and China silk ruffles.

Upper Left Figure.—Violet linen waist, tucked in diamonds and inlet with white Valenciennes insertion.

MIDDLE PAGE

Beginning at Left.—Gown of embroidered crêpe de chine and mousseline of the palest shade of violet over ivory white taffeta. The taffeta foundation skirt is in five gores finished with a nine-inch circular ruffle with a lace-edged ruche on hem. The tucked drop skirt of violet mousseline de soie is also five-gored, the seams being hidden by he panels of embroidered crêpe de chine. Six tucks are allowed between each row of cream Chantilly insertion and the very full flounce at the bottom is the same depth as the circular ruffle on the foundation skirt. Two rows of insertion above lace-edged hem on this flounce, and a tiny ruche at heading. The panels of pale violet crêpe de chine are embroidered in the same color, and in front and at sides graduate to points at hem, where they finish with knotted fringe. In the back they are much wider and give a sash effect, starting from small bow loops at waist line and falling in straight lines to hem, where they are finished with fringe. The bodice has a deep yoke and sleeves of all-over cream Chantilly, small revers turn back over shoulders and are trimmed with rows of violet velvet ribbon. Another row of velvet ribbon shows above the corsage of embroidered crêpe de chine which is draped slightly. In the back of bodice the crêpe has a tiny plait each side of the fastening, concealing it. Girdle of violet velvet ending under crêpe bow loops at back.

Upper Left Oval.—Dainty frock for evening wear, in pale green-dotted Swiss muslin, with Dresden stripes over palest green taffeta. The circular-taffeta foundation is finished with a lace-edged frill of plain Swiss muslin in the same shade of green. The drop-skirt of Dresden striped muslin is cut in seven gores and fitted closely over foundation, the fulness in the back in a few gathers. Pale green ribbons, ending in bows in the lace-edged ruche at hem of skirt hide the seams of gores. The bodice has a tight-fitting back, is slightly fulled and drooped in front; ribbon is again used as a trimming, and a fichu of pale green chiffon, trimmed with ribbon, is draped round shoulders; finishing in front with loose knot and long ends. Girdle of antique taffeta ribbon, with Mexican opal buckle set in dull gold.

Lower Left Oval.—Exquisite evening gown of white net, embroidered with black paillettes over white taffeta. The foundation skirt for this is circular, veiled with a similar skirt of mousseline de soie, both being finished with a narrow accordion-plaited net ruche. The circular drop skirt of white Brussels net is spangled with the paillettes, and embroidered in same with a design of sun flowers and leaves in front, sides and back, with flights of butterflies in the intervening spaces. A spangled ruche, with plain quilled net on edges, finishes hem.

The bodice is embroidered with sunflowers and butterflies, which outline the edge of corsage. It is slightly full and draped in front. Over shoulders and around arms are straps of marigold velvet, veiled with black tulle. Tulle pompons on shoulder. Twisted girdle of marigold and black velvet ribbons.

Middle Oval.—Black net embroidered robe over palest maize taffeta antique. A sweeping circular foundation of taffeta has a tiny lace ruche on edge. This skirt is veiled with another circular skirt of pale maize chiffon, which has a very full flounce about fourteen inches deep, edged with the narrowest black velvet ribbon; the circular black Brussels net drop skirt is a very fine mesh, spangled with jet paillettes, and also has a design of daisies in palest iridescent maize paillettes with jetted leaves and stems. It is finished with a latticework and frieze of narrowest black velvet ribbon, which forms a small pointed panel on either side of front. The bodice has a boléro and long sleeves of the embroidered net. The edges of the boléro are finished with rows of jet paillettes, and it opens over a shirred front of maize chiffon veiled with black tulle. Black tulle and narrow velvet ribbons trim the corsage, and a large tulle rosette with centre of maize paillettes is at left side. Three straps of black velvet ribbon with rhinestone buckles hold shirring in front in place, and a deep girdle of jet paillettes completes costume.

Upper Right Oval.—Black Renaissance robe over ivory-white taffeta. A taffeta foundation is in three pieces with a circular flounce, on the hem of which is a narrow quilling or ruche of white mousseline de soie. A skirt similarly cut, of mousseline de soie, veils this, and has on hem a wider ruche with narrow black lace on edges. The Renaissance skirt hangs with very little fulness, ending with fringe, and showing about an inch of the mousseline ruche. The boléro and long sleeves are of the Renaissance over mousseline veiled taffeta; from under boléro to waist line accordion-plaited white mousseline shows. The collar is of tucked mousseline with rows of tiny black velvet ribbon; a black velvet tie with jet slide and ball ends is around throat. The boléro is finished with narrow fringe. A girdle of geranium panne velvet with jet balls trimming scarf ends is knotted on left side.

Lower Right Oval.—India silk gown in green, white and black design, over white taffeta. The taffeta foundation is circular, with a narrow lace-edged accordion-plaiting on edge. The India silk drop skirt is also circular, and fulness in both is in inverted plaits at back, fastening under the small bows and buckles which end the trimming on skirt of cream Mechlin beading insertion, which is run with narrowest black velvet ribbon. The waist fits snugly in the back and drops slightly over waist line in front. Trimmings of the Mechlin insertion run with velvet ends, with bows and buckles in back and front. Black maline is drawn up over shoulders, where there are pompon rosettes, and outlines the yoke in front, ending in large bow and fluffy ends. The yoke is of the Mechlin insertion and velvet-run beading in rows.

Right Oval.—Gown of sheer pink batiste, with embroidered panels over cream taffeta. The cream-white taffeta foundation is in three parts, with a circular flounce; this flounce is lace-edged and veiled with a flounce of mous-

(Continued on page v)



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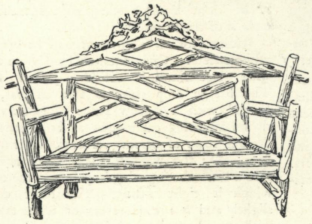

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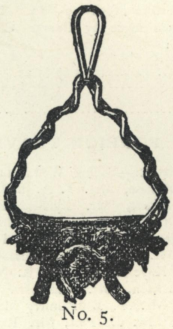

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## Pansy Model

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(Continued from page iii)

seline de soie, also lace-edged. The batiste drop skirt is also in three pieces, with a circular flounce tucked in groups. Heading this flounce and coming to a point at each group of tucks is wide Mechlin insertion; a narrower insertion is down the front gore seams and inserted in the flounce above the lace-edged hem. Fulness in back of skirt in groups of four tucks each side of fastening. The embroidered design of roses and leaves is exquisitely done in pale pastel tints, and the boléro is almost covered with a repetition of this design. The yoke, front and lower part of sleeves are of the creamy Mechlin insertion, joined by pink velvet ribbon. Upper part of sleeves is batiste bands alternating with Mechlin, with a gauzy Mechlin frill at elbow and wrist. Another Mechlin frill trims edge of boléro, giving a rever effect in front and continuing around shoulders. The girdle is of pink panne velvet, with large rhinestone buckle at back.

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Bathing dress of heavy cream brilliantine, Princess model. A round collar is well stitched at the edge and continues in a stole effect to the bottom of the skirt. Small tabs apparantly fasten over buttons. Girdle of black satin to correspond with the stitching. Short sleeves smartly fastened in with a cuff that carries out the general idea. Ladysmith hat twisted with black. Black silk stockings.

Smart bath suit built of gray brilliantine. Bodice lined and boned; the outside is composed of narrow box-plaits with three collars, each edged with a fold of crimson taffeta well covered with stitching. The short sleeves are finished with a fitted flounce. Skirt carries out the box-plaited motif of the waist and is trimmed at the bottom with a stitched band of taffeta. Black silk stockings and crimson ruching.

FIG. 6068.—A very good model for taffeta Eton either in black or white, deep revers on which a stitched pointed design appears, and continues in a narrower width down the front, and outlines the Eton. Hat of red straw trimmed with a twist of red velvet.

FIG. 6069.—Tailor gown of blue linen. Plain nine-gored skirt and Eton jacket with hand-tucked white linen revers, the lower buttoned back with silver monogram buttons. Toque of white rough straw with flat black velvet bow in front.

FIG. 6078.—Simple pale blue dimity made without lining. Bodice with hand-tucked yoke and groups of tucks extending to the belt. Large pale blue straw hat, trimmed with mauve liberty ribbon and lilacs.

FIG. 6084.—Batiste cape, trimmed with batiste insertions and full flounces of deep coffee-colored lace. About the neck stands high a flare collar lined with tucked chiffon. Lining of pale blue liberty satin.

## THE CHINESE QUESTION

DEAR VOGUE:

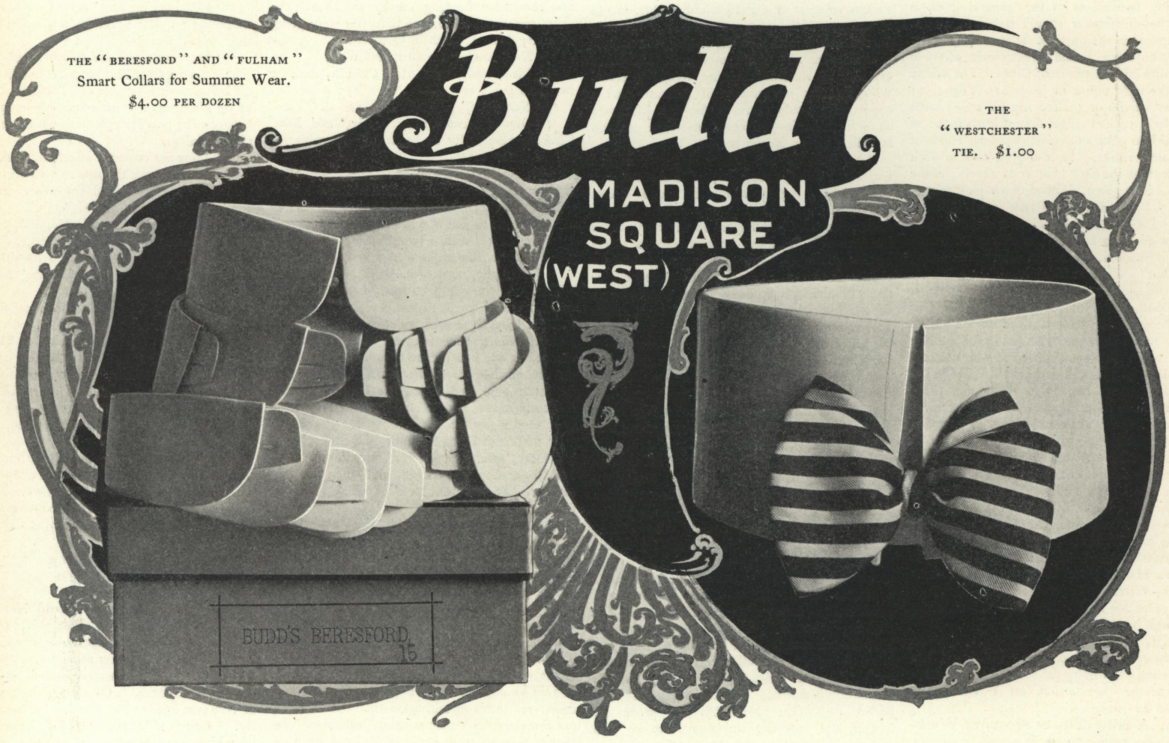
YOur article in Vogue of 28 June upon the present condition in China is most creditable and correctly points out the cause which led to the disastrous consequences now enacted in that country. While all humane people must necessarily and intuitively shrink from viewing with calm the horrible spectacle that is there presented to the world, and civilization and justice demand the swift avenging of the crimes committed against the innocent and unoffending foreigners in China, and no time should be lost in succoring those who may yet be saved and punishing the foul murderers of our citizens and their families, yet are we in justice bound to admit that underlying all this trouble, this upheaval, is the unhallowed attempt of outsiders to force upon a supposed benighted people tenets and doctrines that clash and conflict with their beliefs and their education.

Your article deserves greater publicity and I hope it may be reproduced in some of our leading dailies. Very respectfully yours,

Wal. J. Tuska.

## *ANNOUNCEMENTS*

*Engagements, Marriages and Death notices for publication in Vogue, Thursday, should arrive at the Head Office, 3 West 29th Street, New York, by noon Monday of the same week.*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EVENING GOWNS OF NET

FOR "DESCRIPTIONS OF FASHIONS" SEE ANOTHER PAGE

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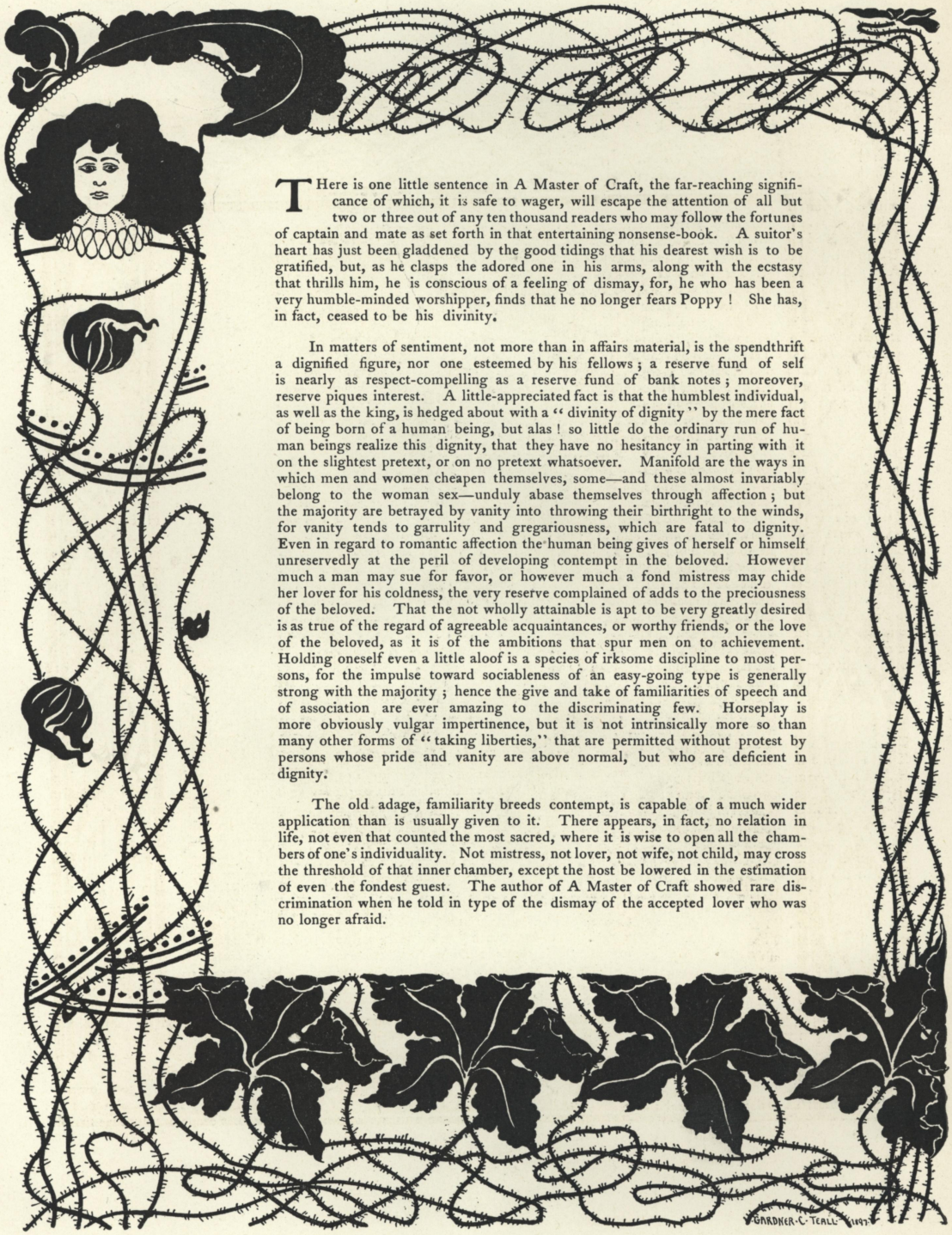


THere is one little sentence in A Master of Craft, the far-reaching significance of which, it is safe to wager, will escape the attention of all but two or three out of any ten thousand readers who may follow the fortunes of captain and mate as set forth in that entertaining nonsense-book. A suitor's heart has just been gladdened by the good tidings that his dearest wish is to be gratified, but, as he clasps the adored one in his arms, along with the ecstasy that thrills him, he is conscious of a feeling of dismay, for, he who has been a very humble-minded worshipper, finds that he no longer fears Poppy ! She has, in fact, ceased to be his divinity.

In matters of sentiment, not more than in affairs material, is the spendthrift a dignified figure, nor one esteemed by his fellows ; a reserve fund of self is nearly as respect-compelling as a reserve fund of bank notes ; moreover, reserve piques interest. A little-appreciated fact is that the humblest individual, as well as the king, is hedged about with a " divinity of dignity " by the mere fact of being born of a human being, but alas ! so little do the ordinary run of human beings realize this dignity, that they have no hesitancy in parting with it on the slightest pretext, or on no pretext whatsoever. Manifold are the ways in which men and women cheapen themselves, some—and these almost invariably belong to the woman sex—unduly abase themselves through affection ; but the majority are betrayed by vanity into throwing their birthright to the winds, for vanity tends to garrulity and gregariousness, which are fatal to dignity. Even in regard to romantic affection the human being gives of herself or himself unreservedly at the peril of developing contempt in the beloved. However much a man may sue for favor, or however much a fond mistress may chide her lover for his coldness, the very reserve complained of adds to the preciousness of the beloved. That the not wholly attainable is apt to be very greatly desired is as true of the regard of agreeable acquaintances, or worthy friends, or the love of the beloved, as it is of the ambitions that spur men on to achievement. Holding oneself even a little aloof is a species of irksome discipline to most persons, for the impulse toward sociableness of an easy-going type is generally strong with the majority ; hence the give and take of familiarities of speech and of association are ever amazing to the discriminating few. Horseplay is more obviously vulgar impertinence, but it is not intrinsically more so than many other forms of " taking liberties," that are permitted without protest by persons whose pride and vanity are above normal, but who are deficient in dignity.

The old adage, familiarity breeds contempt, is capable of a much wider application than is usually given to it. There appears, in fact, no relation in life, not even that counted the most sacred, where it is wise to open all the chambers of one's individuality. Not mistress, not lover, not wife, not child, may cross the threshold of that inner chamber, except the host be lowered in the estimation of even the fondest guest. The author of A Master of Craft showed rare discrimination when he told in type of the dismay of the accepted lover who was no longer afraid.

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MRS. JAMES HUDE BEEKMAN



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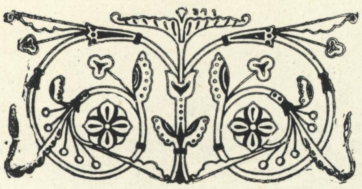

## HAPHAZARD JOTTINGS

PUBLIC TOWELS—IMPERTINENT FRENCH COMMENT—LATIN NATION UNIFICATION—CARLYLE—DIVORCE BETWEEN PREACHING AND PRACTICE—GREAT CRUELTY TO ANIMALS AT CORONA—TRANSSIBERIAN RAILWAY—GOLD FIELDS THROWN OPEN TO ALL

THE migratory season being now in full swing, it may not be amiss to caution travelers against the perils that sometimes lurk in towels found in public places, or even at good-class hotels. These indispensable toilet articles are used, of course, by persons in every stage of little health; and as the towel is not disinfected or sterilized in the ordinary laundering process—it being steam dried—any infectious matter that it may take on by contact with persons or with other clothes in the washing is not killed, and it, of course, remains an active principle. It is, therefore, most unwise to apply a public towel to the eyes; indeed some severe cases of eyelid trouble have been known to result from the using of towels in a very-well-kept hotel. In some cases common table salt, dissolved in water, was found to give relief when gently applied to the lids, and the eye itself bathed with the solution. It is not advisable to make the liquid too saline, as it then becomes an irritant.

***

The occasion of the formal presentation of the equestrian statue of Washington to the French people by the Daughters of the American Revolution moved the French press to some ungracious comments. For instance, La Figaro had the effrontery to say: "It is extraordinary to see a practical and money-getting nation give proof of such deep sentiment." Pray, what is France? A nation of philanthropists? What is the Exposition but a gigantic money-making mill for the French? What checked the outrageously insulting comments of the French press two years ago but the thought that if they continued to abuse the Americans their merchants, dressmakers and artificers would suffer money loss? Is France at all behind the other grabbing nations in reaching out for new spheres of influence? That she is a thoroughgoing failure as a colonizer for purposes of trade is the result of incapacity, not superior-mindedness. No nation in the world is keener in the chase after wealth. Members of her noblest families do not hesitate to sell themselves and the family name to the despised Hebrew or the despised American for so much cash in hand or on demand at specified dates in futurity. Practical and money-getting! This gibe from a nation that deliberately keeps its population below the limit of normal increase for practical considerations! Sentiment? It was French sailors and French officers that forced to their death the unfortunates who took passage on the ill-fated Burgoyne two years ago. Again, were the men the flower of the French aristocracy that beat and thrust the fine ladies from ladders that led out of the burning bazar at the French capital. The French it was who only through fear of foreign governments did even partial justice to Dreyfus. That a nation which has disgraced itself in so many ways during the last ten years should presume to receive a splendid gift with impertinent references to money-getting and sentiment merely indicates that the good taste of the French is not nearly so active an agent as its vanity.

***

Much has been said of the union of Anglo-Saxon interests, and of the invincibility of such coalition, but how many have taken note of a wholly unexpected outcome of the defeat of Spain? A movement is on foot to bring about some kind of unity of purpose between all the Latin peoples on this continent. A representative Congress is to take place in Madrid next autumn, to which all the Spanish and Portuguese-speaking peoples of Central and South America have been asked to send delegates. There are at the head of the movement most distinguished Latins—such as Señor Sagasta—and the interest in the meeting is said to be widespread. The sentiments that animate the peoples in the countries to the south of us are said to be compounded of sympathy for Spain and distrust of this country. Somehow it appears to be a little difficult to persuade the world of the benevolence of our intentions.

***

So fond is Mrs. Ward, the author of that delightful little work, The Prophets of the Nineteenth Century, Carlyle, Ruskin, Tolstoi, of her heroes that it comes very easy to find apologies for even serious shortcomings. There is to her nothing incongruous in speaking of Carlyle as the "brave teacher who taught us to despise sham and renounce self." Now the man thus called brave is he who, as every one knows, retired with his wife to Craigenputtoch, a lonely, barren place fifteen miles from everywhere. Carlyle had his books, his pen and his fire. His brother did the hard work of farming, and the superior woman he married slaved unremittingly for seven long years, bearing a fearful burden, uncheered by appreciation. The result for her was broken health and shattered nerves. Who was the brave one? And what about the prater of self-renunciation? "He did not look upon their lot as a hard one. It seemed perfectly natural to him that his wife should bake and mend and scour." He scarcely realized the domestic drudgery. And he asked her in amaze if she wanted to be praised for doing her duty. There will always be those who will cherish two pictures of Carlyle. First the grossly selfish author at Craigenputtoch, using a rare creature as though she were a brawny, unthinking clod of a peasant. The companion memory is of Carlyle when the self-love with which he was so abundantly wadded was finally pierced by remorse, and he realized his amazing cruelty. Mrs. Ward would have the Reminiscences not taken too seriously. She seems not to be aware that the more serious they are taken, the better fitted does Carlyle appear for his rôle as exhorter. A fine evangel was the master in the Craigenputtoch day to preach the gospel of self-renunciation. It was his wont to wring renunciation from others. He preached for others to practice. Himself, he exempted from living his own high gospel.

***

In regard to animals, tales of cruelty and neglect continue to pour in from every quarter, sympathetic but helpless lookers on finding that the only way in which they can benefit dumb creatures is to spread intelligence of the specific acts of wrong-doing toward them, and in this way endeavor to educate public sentiment. A militant animal lover has recently located at Corona, L. I., which place, although under the nominal jurisdiction of the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, has no resident agent although there is great need for some authoritative deterrent and punitive agency. The atrocities daily committed in this outpost of Manhattan are almost beyond belief. It is the habit of the boys in the place to cut off one or more of the legs of cats and birds and to leave the maimed creatures to die lingering deaths of acute agony, the community, as callous as the boys, looking on unconcernedly. One poor songster, its legs cut off, lay dying by the roadside, and as a kind-hearted woman picked it up and tried to ease its sufferings the little creature burst into song as though in recognition of the service. If the Maine Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals can patrol a large proportion of the eighty islands of the coast, beside doing effective work throughout the State proper, why is it that the New York society is unable to properly supervise a territory within an hour's ride of its offices? It cannot be for lack of funds, because the income from dog licenses alone, if intelligently and conscientiously administered, would be sufficient to support a service twenty times as extensive as that now administered by the New York Society.

***

All eyes are now turned to the Orient and most persons know that so far as Russia is concerned the disturbances in China are inopportune, but how many understand just why the precipitancy of China in war-making is peculiarly distasteful to her powerful neighbor at present? The Trans-Siberian railway is a very splendid but unfinished undertaking although the work of its construction is being pushed with marvelous rapidity. When it is completed Russia will be potentially a great Asiatic power. She will be self-sufficing, for the development of her agricultural and mineral resources which will follow in the wake of the railroad will make it possible for her to supply all her own needs. The completion of the railway will make her practically dictator of the Eastern hemisphere, for it is not merely lines of steel that she is running through territory, but the direction has been taken with a view to include already existing towns of importance and also to use to the utmost natural advantages such as rivers. At the moment Russia needs peace that she may devote all her energies to the completion of this stupendous undertaking which is destined to change the political complexion of the world.

***

The cornerstone of the railway was laid on 12 May, 1891, at Vladinostock, and the first train reached Irkutsk in August, 1890, an as-

(Continued on page 38)



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GOWNS FROM A SUMMER TROUSSEAU

FOR "DESCRIPTIONS OF FASHIONS" SEE ANOTHER PAGE



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(Continued from page 36)

tonishing achievement, as the distance traversed was 2,042 miles. Those fond of statistics may be interested in learning the exact method of procedure in relation to this railway, and how it is that it is being builded so rapidly. If a map is consulted the following statement of the process as described by William Durban in the Contemporary Review, becomes most interesting: Seven sections are being made simultaneously. There are (1) the West Siberian from Cheliabinsk to Obi, 880 miles; (2) the Central Siberian, from Obi to Irkutsk, 1,162 miles; (3) the Circumbaikalian, from Irkutsk to Mysawaya round the south lake, 194 miles; (4) the Transbaikalian, from Mysawaya to Strientensk, 669 miles; (5) the Amur, from Strientensk to Khabarofski, 1,326 miles; (6) the North Ussurian, from Khabarofski to Graphska, 230 miles; (7) the South Ussurian, from Graphska to Vladinostock, giving a total length of four thousand seven hundred and fourteen miles, or more than a thousand miles more than the line from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

***

A special interest to Americans as to other enterprising nations in the opening of this railway, is that the Russian government is very liberal in the matter of its gold fields, which it throws open to foreign and native enterprise alike. There is no restriction except that the gold must be assayed at the government offices, and ten per cent. of the net proceeds must go to the Crown. Immense tracks of gold fields will be opened by the Trans-Siberian railway, and the conditions of mining will be less arduous than those encountered in the Klondyke.

## "FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED"

BY ALICE JOSEPHINE JOHNSON

"WHy, Cousin Kenneth, this is a delightful surprise!" said a familiar voice, and Mr. Verney, descending from the train, found the handsome face of his favorite cousin, Constance Collamore, smiling into his, as she held out a welcoming hand.

"Did you come down with Robert?" she continued."

But her husband answered the question himself by joining the group at that moment, and greeting Mr. Verney with surprised and pleased cordiality.

"Awfully good of you, old fellow, to look us up so soon," he added.

"I did not even know that Robert had written to you that we were here, though I suggested it as soon as we were fairly landed," said Mrs. Collamore. "You know that we did not open the house, and only stopped in town long enough to leave some superfluous trunks."

"I have not seen any one from home, and I have a thousand and one questions to ask you."

Talking busily, she led the way to the carriage, and the little railway station was far behind them before her cousin had an opportunity to speak. When he did, it was to ask at what house they were staying.

"The Ocean Crest," she replied. "Did not Robert tell you?"

"Robert has told me nothing," began Mr. Verney.

But Mrs. Collamore interrupted him with her pretty laugh ·

"Of course not. Men never do, and then they make sarcastic speeches about the loquacity of women, but they would never know anything in the important matter of details, if it were not for us. Now tell me all about it yourself. Still a gay bachelor? But rumors reached me even on the other side of the Atlantic of your devotion at the shrine of some charming divinity, whose name I did not learn. Is it all over, or are you still worshipping?"

The young man flushed, and looked decidedly conscious.

"Oh, it is still 'on,' then," exclaimed Constance, eagerly. "Tell me, are you engaged?"

He shook his head, and her face fell.

"But why do you delay so?" she asked, impatiently. "I know you were always given to procrastination, but in a case like this, delays are dangerous."

"Why so?" asked Kenneth, with a laugh.

"Some other man may see with your eyes, and get in ahead of you."

Her cousin smiled sarcastically, and said, with a superior air:

"He would be welcome as far as I am concerned. If it was simply a question of 'first come, first served' with the lady, she would not be worth the winning in my eyes, I can assure you."

"What are your plans for the afternoon?" asked Mr. Collamore, to whom this conversation was not of interest.

His wife replied by asking Kenneth what he wished to do, and then she stopped with a curious expression of perplexity and amusement on her face.

"Oh, I forgot, I have engaged myself to a young friend. My afternoon is pledged to her. What am I to do?"

"Nonsense," said her husband. "You can be excused on plea of a guest. Some other day will do."

"But it will not do at all. It is a most important matter, and cannot be postponed."

Mr. Verney, who had already attempted to disclaim the need of being entertained, now vainly endeavored for the third time to make himself heard, but he was overborne by Mr. Collamore, who spoke with some heat.

"How absurd! When you women have nothing to do, from one week's end to the other! You should not make arrangements for the one afternoon that your husbands and lovers are here."

"But she has a lover whom she does not want to see alone, and I have promised to befriend her."

"Why cannot she take care of herself? She can easily dismiss him if he is disagreeable to her."

"She is afraid he will propose," Mrs. Collamore replied.

"Then let her say so, and settle the matter."

"But you do not understand. There is another lover whom she prefers, and whom she is expecting any day, but the young man now on the scene is very persistent, and she is afraid he will speak first. She does not want to refuse him, until she knows the other man's intentions."

Mr. Verney laughed contemptuously. "A prize indeed? If I had my way she should lose them both. What a travesty on love! Such a girl can have neither affection or delicacy."

"You wrong her, Kenneth. She is a beautiful girl. I never knew a more lovely one in feature or character," said Mrs. Collamore warmly.

"Then I am sorry for you. Your experience must have been unfortunate," her cousin responded. "I cannot respect such a woman. Marriage should not be entered upon thus lightly. A marriage of convenience is an unholy thing."

"But my little friend likes and respects both men. It is true she has a decided preference, but if the favored lover does not improve his opportunity, why should she be condemned to a solitary way?"

"Condemned?" replied Mr. Verney scornfully. "I should suppose it would be an honorable woman's choice if fate did not permit her to marry the man she loved."

"But she might love the other man, only in less degree."

"You evidently draw no line between love and liking. To my mind, there are not degrees of love as in friendship. One can truly love but one, and but once. Some err in mistaking a transient fancy for the eternal passion, but, once experienced, there can be no deceiving one's-self. There can be no choosing of some other, who will do nearly as well. Bah! it disgusts me. If a woman did not love me above all else on earth; if she would not choose the privilege of cherishing my memory, even though it were in loneliness, in preference to the caresses of any other man, I should not care to win her."

"You are exacting," said Mr. Collamore.

"Not at all," Mr. Verney replied with some asperity. "A man's heart is of more value than a commercial commodity, but this interesting young friend of yours deals with men's hearts as she might with so many dress patterns. She would prefer a particular shade, but in case she cannot procure that, she will retain the less desirable, keep it 'on approval,' as it were, in order to make sure of something, or, to use a slang phrase, in order that she may not be 'left.'"

Constance laughed: "Well, we know what Kenneth expects. He must be the one man in the world to his lady love, if she is to secure the prize of his affections, but she may be hard to find."

The young man smiled a bit complacently, as though he were not so sure of that. But at that moment the carriage stopped at the Ocean Crest, and the conversation came to an end.

They had ensconced themselves in a deserted corner of the veranda, when a note was handed to Mrs. Collamore. She laughed as she read it, saying:

"Hear this. My little friend is in distress, and this is what she writes:

"'My tiresome small cousin, who is here on a visit, has betrayed me. Bribed by a box of Maillard's, he has told Mr. Poynter that my engagement for the afternoon is with you. The incorrigible Mr. P., knowing you had gone to the station to meet your husband, called at the cottage directly after lunch. I saw him coming and flew to my room, let down my hair and called to mamma's maid to give me a shampoo directly.

"'I can never bring myself to send word that I am "engaged" simply as an excuse, though I know so many girls do. To me it does not seem quite honest.'"

Constant looked at Kenneth for some expression of approval at this juncture, but the

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CHARMING SUMMER NÈGLIGÉES

FROM CHARLES T. JONES

FOR "DESCRIPTIONS OF FASHIONS" SEE ANOTHER PAGE



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SUMMER EVENING

FOR "DESCRIPTIONS OF F

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AND DINNER FROCKS

ASHIONS" SEE ANOTHER PAGE

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sentiment meeting with no commendation of word or look, she resumed the letter.

"'The small boy was on the scene as usual, and told Mr. Poynter exactly how I was engaged, and the tiresome young man asked ingenuously how long it would take my hair to dry. His informant responded rather vaguely that he "guessed an hour or two, as I had 'rafts of hair!'" Did you ever know such a child?

"'Mr. Poynter evidently intends to come back; so, if you and I are to get away, we must be ready to start the moment I am presentable.

"'P. S.—I do not know as all these precautions are worth taking, after all. The Ocean Crest coach has just driven up, and the "other one" has not come. I shall not wait longer than the next train. One cannot be expected to sit quietly by and let all one's chances slip—and Mr. P. is handsome.'"

"Is that Jack Poynter?" asked Mr. Verney.

"Yes. Do you know him?"

"I have met him several times. I am afraid he is a flirt, for not six weeks ago he was very attentive to a young lady of my acquaintance—a very different person, however, from your friend." And Mr. Verney smiled happily.

Mrs. Collamore had already dismissed the subject to suggest to her husband, after the manner of caretaking wives, that he lose no time in securing a room for their visitor. Whereupon the latter assured them that his room had been engaged in advance.

"But why," asked Mrs. Collamore, "did you not telegraph us you were coming? Or did Robert ask you for to-day, and then forget all about it?"

"Robert did not ask me at all," replied the young man with a smile.

"And you heard by chance that we were here, and came to surprise us, you dear old fellow!" exclaimed Constance, beaming with pleasure.

Kenneth hesitated, and appeared rather confused.

"Why, no, to tell the truth, I did not know you were here, until I met you at the station. I need not say how charmed I am to see you, but I must confess that I came down because of some other friends who are here," he flushed as he spoke. "You may know them—the Archerss. They have the cottage next the hotel."

"Oh, yes indeed. Why"—began Mrs. Collamore, explosively, and then stopped in a way to arouse curiosity, if not suspicion, had anyone observed her. It happened, however, that a diversion was made at this moment by the arrival of Colonel d'Arcy. The old gentleman was one of Kenneth's friends, and, well pleased to meet him, he joined the group for a chat.

Meantime Mrs. Collamore, in a state of suppressed excitement, was telegraphing her husband with her eyes, in a vain endeavor to make him understand that she must see him alone. As usual he was blind to her signals, and feeling the case to be desperate, she dropped diplomacy, and, with an incoherent word of apology, she seized the arm of her unresponsive lord and master, and, walking with him to the end of the veranda, she exclaimed, in a tragic whisper:

"What is to be done? He is the 'other one'!"

Her companion stared at her uncomprehendingly, asking blankly, "What do you mean?"

"Why, he is the man that Miss Archer is expecting."

"Old Colonel d'Arcy?" asked the bewildered husband.

"Oh, how can you be so dense?" exclaimed his wife, exasperated. "Of course I mean Kenneth." And she watched her husband's face to mark the effect of her words.

He replied calmly, however, without any sign of emotion, "Well?"

"Oh, Robert," reproachfully, "how can you take it in that calm way? You heard him say that he would never marry any girl who balanced him in the scale with another suitor. I cannot tell him, and yet I have said so much that sometime he is bound to know the truth. What shall I do? Oh, Robert, tell me!"

"Why, do nothing, of course. It is no affair of yours."

"But, Robert, when he learns the truth, as he must in time, he will never forgive me for leaving him in ignorance. Oh, this is horrible!"

"Leave it alone, Con. It will work itself out. Don't burn your fingers pulling other people's chestnuts out of the fire." And her husband strolled carelessly away to rejoin their friends, leaving her to follow.

The Colonel was making his adieus, explaining that he had promised to take his sister Mrs. Poynter for a drive. "She keeps me dancing attendance upon her, for though her son, Jack, is here, he is utterly useless, but it is hardly to be wondered at, for the young scamp is head over ears in love with the prettiest girl in the place, Marion Archer. You know her, don't you?"

Mr. Verney started so violently that even the Colonel looked at him curiously. As for Constance, she felt, as she afterwards confided to her husband, as though she "should sink through the floor of the veranda."

No sooner had Colonel d'Arcy left them, than Kenneth turned to his cousin, and asked, sternly:

"Then it is with Marion Archer that you have an engagement this afternoon, is it?"

Constance turned red and then white, and hesitated, at a loss how to reply, but Kenneth was answered before she faltered out a reluctant "Yes."

Without a word, he turned and left them, and in a moment was walking rapidly away from the hotel.

"Oh, Robert!" moaned Constance, "what a terrible thing it is! Why did I run on so about Marion? But how could I know that he was in love with her? Poor fellow! what a blow! He has never cared for anyone before, and a man past thirty does not fall in love or out of it easily."

Two hours later Mrs. Collamore received a note which read as follows:

"My dear friend:—

"Congratulate me, and yourself, too, for you will not have to be troubled with me this afternoon after all. The 'other one' has come, and it is all settled satisfactorily.

"Jack Poynter has just called. I sent word that I was 'engaged,' and it was quite true, too, poor fellow!

"Yours happily,

"Marion."

## WHAT SHE WEARS

NEWPORT SETS THE SUMMER DRESS NOTE FOR THE COUNTRY—HATS, FEATHER, FLOWER OR FRUIT TRIMMED—BIRDS NO LONGER IN FAVOR—JUPE À PLIS

Newport is to the country at large what courts are to foreign countries—places where fashions in dress and manners serve as examples. What a leading Newport cottager wears other women, from one end of the country to the other, as a rule, are impressed by, and usually, if they can afford it, are apt to attempt themselves. With few exceptions, they need not regret it. Ceremonious gowns are exquisite, while demi-toilettes are of simple elegance, sometimes austerely so. If all our women dressed as well, as correctly, as judiciously and as free from glaring ostentation—considering the enormous fortunes Newport women often have in their own right or represent—we Americans should then hold the first place in the world as models of taste and fitness.

### HATS

Hats this year are untiringly attractive and their variety positively marvelous. We are first driven to the conclusion that flowers alone exceed every other trimming invented for hats; and assuredly such flowers as we see worn daily vie with the choicest specimens possible to grow. The next moment or so someone passes by with hat trimmed with ostrich plumes and swathings of Maline, on a shape of distracting charm and becomingness, when we wheel about mentally, and declare for feathers—white feathers, especially, above all else. Toques of tulle—all tulle—with bunches of fruit, are too fascinating for words; and we forget then all about feathers and flowers for the time being, and give our admiration full swing, to lose itself on this last bewitchingness, when whirling by in an automobile is a goddess in white, hat to match, trimmed with ribbon bows which bespeak volumes of coquetry and have a seizing fascination that stirs one to pleasant hights. All one's former loves sink out of sight and memory, while the white hat and its pink shimmering ribbon bows are unforgetable. Who will gainsay the fact that hats are not doing a world of mischief this season, and that they are calculated to try the fancies of men to their utmost, to be merciless heart-breakers as the gay world finds its swiftest pace?

### BIRDS DISAPPEARING FROM HATS

There are still other hat constructions of airy gauzes wired into indescribable shapes on which, seemingly, a bird has just alighted; one large in size, which, if alive, would crush to atoms the fragile frame work. Some of these tropical specimens are superb in color, so are the subjects on which clever dyers have spent their skill, and lovely are the very immaculate gull whiteness of many. But the feeling of disgust against the wearing of dead birds has spread widely. They no longer excite former admiration. A sense of contempt creeps upon one seeing them worn by the gentlest and kindest of women who would renounce such mockery did they for a moment stop to consider the truth of the matter. The reproof from the



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Chinese Minister at Washington on "dead bird" hat trimmings was timely. Uncivilized it certainly is for the women of our day to deck themselves so savagely.

Quills, so like dropped feathers, which they are suggestive of, are much used on driving and forenoon hats. They are extremely ornamental and graceful without having the barbarity just referred to, or being in any way connected with them. Big roses and foliage suit some faces, climbing and Banksia roses do better for others, the line of vine creeping about the hat being so becoming. Black velvet bows in big fluffy tulle masses are always pretty. Masses of fine flowers in choux are exceedingly smart and dressy. Yellows and tints of orange have touches of black in a binding, bows or crown-band generally, when used as hat trimmings. In fact, this note of black is the master touch of everything we are wearing.

Sailor hats, as a rule, have the chou effect in their trimming, but not exaggerated, nor always on the left either. No one is without a black hat and there are those who have two and three. Black and white tulle creations are not always for mourning by any means.

BERETS—TRI-CORNER—UPTURNED BRIM

Some of the upturned brims to hats are wreathed on the outer edge with roses, sans foliage, which is, of course, for afternoon wear only. Other dress hats have crowns and brims lost in fine flowers or roses. Green foliage hides another genre of crowns with a big rose or huge poppy on the side or in front, as the shape may permit. Crin is dyed in black and in all colors, white crin being extremely modish. Burnt straws, in light and dark tints, are the smartest, and come in endless varieties both compact and lacy, or embroidered with glossy straw braids, or woven into figures. Berets are youthful—extremely so—but trying to many. They suggest a tam in the way the crown is shaped and set into the brim, which curls up a little on the left, and again a slight curl on the right, but towards the back. Straws are braided on silks or nets in rows to make them up. A half wreath of flowers and foliage is the smart style in which they are trimmed, interspersed with narrow black velvet bows.

High-crowned hats have an air of distinction which is most engaging. Choux of flowers, hydrangeas the most in vogue, with scarf windings, add to their picturesque effect. Tricorners are favorites too, because when becoming nothing is more so; and as they are built up more irregularly on their outer line this season, they have that odd look, which for the moment disguises the familiar three-pointed hat of last year. They are larger too, wider in the brim, and hold more flowers.

"Jupe à plis" is what the recently returned tell you all of their skirts are except those tailor-made. If any one refused to have their summer gowns made with skirts without fulness of some sort, they are hiding those dresses. All the light fabrics have full skirts, and are charming because of their ample width and grace. The forenoon gowns which rank as the most chic are made of yellow beige batiste, or of paler écru shades, made over light-weight taffeta of the same shade. Some of these skirts are in flounces from hem downwards, the edge of each flounce embroidered simply and not very full, so that they cling quite flat to the upper part of the figure. Open bodices with white lingerie vests, or chemisettes with neck bands, or pretty lingerie collars in white. These are accompanied often with white undersleeves. Cool and refreshing to the eye is such a toilette, with a hat of the same tint in mousseline or an all-white one, with white gloves and sun umbrella; but often, if walking, a pongee one of good size, lined with green.

Foulards in beige tones figured in white are the next in cool attractiveness and becomingness too. But one finds much to admire in nearly every foulard seen, the white designs are so fresh-looking which spread over the surface so largely. In blues, browns, slate grays and a pale cherry pink met with now and then, and in cool willow greens. White is their contrasting trimming in most cases and quite in the best taste. Afternoon foulards are extremely smart with inset laces and chiffon plissé, and bits of silk or velvet on bodice in a contrasting color. Narrow black velvet jeweled bows, or the simple little velvet bow so much used in quantities, rows or stripes of them, and black velvet strappings with buckle slides, the velvets of graduated length. All the minute prettiness in vogue, in fact, is concentrated in these combinations.

SMART BATH SUITS

FOR "DESCRIPTIONS OF FASHIONS" SEE ANOTHER PAGE



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## SEEN IN THE SHOPS

[Note.—Readers of Vogue inquiring names or shops where articles are purchasable should enclose stamped and addressed envelope for reply, and state page and date. See illustrations on this page.]

BARGAIN NOTES IN LACE—MOHAIR GOWNS—LINGERIE—DASHBOARD CLOCKS—NAPERY—INFANT WEARING APPAREL

NEver was the truism that there is nothing new under the sun more appropriate than just now when applied to mid-summer shopping. With the exception of beautiful things that have been reduced to absurdly low figures there is but little of interest. But these pretty things to be had for so little are really a host within themselves and well worth attention. Especially tempting are the laces, beautiful pieces of black Chantilly in large disks, flowers and conventional designs suitable for appliqué cost hardly anything, to say nothing of the odd lengths of all-over laces in Renaissances, Pointe de Venice, Maltese and Point d'Arab that any one with the least idea of design can mentally fit in to the most charming creation. Not only the all-overs but insertions and different widths of laces covering the whole range from the narrowest up can be had at great reduction. It is useless for me to quote any of the prices because there is only a little perhaps of each, but if you order within a reasonable length of time there should still be a good selection left. Or if you are able to go in person to this shop I am sure you will find something satisfactory.

There the pattern frocks that have been left from one cause or another, and labeled shop worn are really hardly soiled at all; these to be bought for a song. This is in an aside to the woman with nothing a year—the fashionable mondaine would spurn such things and in the end often looks not half so well as her poorer sister. Good judgment is a keen axe on which to grind the knife of economy—and the women who have to plan and scheme are often much smarter than their richer friends who order carte blanche from an uninterested dressmaker, except so far as disposing of her costly wares is concerned.

The mohair frocks I referred to last week I I am more convinced than ever are the things to buy. A few coolish days at some of the near-by country clubs have turned out a smart array of this useful fabric fashioned prettily and elaborately enough for afternoon as well as dressy forenoon wear. If you do not want to purchase the ready-made ones that I talked of you can get very good mohair from 60 cents up to $1 a yard at any of the shops.

The smartest of these frocks I have seen was made with one of those many-gored skirts, in a pretty brown tint. The jacket was a side-plaited Eton with broad maltese collar-revers. Quaint mull tabs came from beneath the collar, which was bound with pink silk milliner's folds and edged at the bottom with lace; each tab ran through a succession of three clasps made of pink enamel the shade of the silk. Then the collar was also finished with a piping of silk. With this was worn a deep écru batiste shirt waist back-stitched with pink silk. The hat composed of pink roses and écru net was very becoming and appropriate. Such a frock, except for the lace, would not be expensive to copy.

The sketch shows a cool and pretty négligée of white dotted Swiss trimmed with lace insertion and very narrow pale pink ribbon; price $35.

One of those three-quarter length tea jackets that are so comfortable as well as smart, worn over a lace-like thin white skirt is to be had for $35: made of beautiful pale mauve China silk and trimmed with embroidered bands of white China silk, and like the illustration.

A suitable négligée for more ceremonious occasions is of white sprig Swiss, like the sketch, with a dainty underlining of shell pink silk. The trimming, which is composed of many rows and inlets of butter-colored Oriental lace, gives further charm to this lovely creation and makes it worth more than the price that it has been reduced to; viz., $50. For a lace effect handsome petticoat you could not do better than invest in one like the sketch, which is a swirl and cloud of lace about the feet. Point de Paris lace and insertions are lavishly used in its construction; price, $27. The corset cover is smart and dainty with its Valenciennes insertions and costs $12.

There is nothing particularly new in what I am now going to tell you. It is an answer to the many questions, "What can be done to produce that long-waisted effect that is so desirable?" Naturally to all such questions there are many answers, but the suggestion that involves the least expense and bother is the elastic that you can buy for 50 cents or $1 to fasten to the bottom hook of your stays and then the tops of the stockings. It is a simple little contrivance, but most effectual in producing a straight front and has been in use so long that it is curious there are so many people who do not know of it. These elastics come in all colors and can be adjusted on any make of stays. The difference between the two prices is that the 50-cent quality has only one strap to each leg while those that cost $1 have two and are well worth the difference in price.

A pretty handkerchief bag is attached to the belt made of sterling silver four inches deep and costs $7.85. A pretty sterling silver memorandum tablet costs only 80 cents; it is a useful trinket for chatelain or chain. A heavy sterling silver key ring costs 50 cents and is most necessary in summer when keys have to be one's constant companions. In a nice quality of seal a carriage bag containing card case, purse and salts bottle with silver top may be bought for $3.75. Dashboard clocks in smart leather cases are now as cheap as $2.25; they may be bought in either tan pigskin or patent leather. Those seal leather bill folds are most useful for men and a nice black seal leather with calfskin lining costs 85 cents.

There are some pretty doyleys of sheer linen with drawn work and hemstitched border six inches square which cost only 95 cents a dozen. In Renaissance lace a table square measuring eighteen inches costs only $1.65; or, if round, $1.35. Irish point squares and scarfs are even cheaper. A square of thirty-two by thirty-two inches costs 95 cents, and scarfs twenty by fifty-four, appropriate for bureau or buffet, are only 95 cents each. In a handsome quality the same measurements cost $1.50 for either square or scarf.

Colored luncheon sets I have spoken of before, but I want to suggest now that they are especially pretty and appropriate for informal summer life and not expensive.

Plain hemstitched linen squares and plate doyleys are nice to embroider one's initials or crest on and make acceptable summer work. The squares can be had in sizes from 10 inches up to forty-five inches square, and ranging in price from 14 cents up to $1.35 each.

Good hemmed huck towels with red and white or blue and white borders in a fair size, that is about twenty-one by thirty-eight inches, can be bought for $2 a dozen. For $3 a dozen a better quality and larger size towel that is very desirable can be had; while for $5.75 a dozen a really handsome large size huck towel is to be bought in a number of different varieties.

"SEEN IN THE SHOPS" ILLUSTRATIONS—SEE TEXT THIS PAGE



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Mattress covers which cost so little and are a great protection during the long summer months to unused beds, for the double bed size, measure 122x90 inches. They cost only $1.50 each; for ¾ beds 98 cents and for single beds 75 cents. The material used is unbleached muslin; or, if you prefer, you can get checked gingham in the largest size for $5.95.

Very nice hemstitched cotton sheets, neatly embroidered, an inch deep below the hem, are inexpensive just now and when the pillow and bolster cases match they make an attractive bed furnishing.

The wee infant hasn't had a word for a long time and during this warm weather, if there is one more than another who should be thought of and kept cool it is the poor helpless babies. I feel rather negligent to have left them until so late. Such a number of little frocks as they require makes an occasional inexpensive one very acceptable even to the women who have plenty of money to spend. There is a dear little long frock made of nainsook of sheer and nice quality with a round yoke of Valenciennes lace and sheer insertions outlined by a shallow ruffle finished with narrow lace edge. The sleeves are gathered to a cuff and ruffle, price only 98 cents. In a little better quality of nainsook is a simple frock with a square-across yoke of beading and nainsook insertion and a ruffle at the bottom of the skirt headed with tucks; this costs only $1.10.

The cambric petticoats with just the band to pin about the waist, trimmed at the bottom with tucks and a ruffle of needlework, cost in a dainty quality of material $1.25. Lawn caps, very sheer and hand-shirred on cords, with fluffy little lace ruffles of lawn edged with narrowest lace about the face, are as cheap as 45 cents. When they cost so little there is no need to have them laundered. For cooler days the China silk caps corded and also trimmed with lace ruches are simple and nice; these cost $1.35. Then those pretty little lawn or piqué sun bonnets for a child that can sit up in the carriage, or toddle about on cool days, are a protection to the eyes as they help shade the glare of the sun, especially on the beach; their cost is only 48 cents. Piqué coats for infants seem to have come in many years ago never to die out, for they are as fashionable to-day as ever, and at this season you can pick up pretty and dainty ones for very little. Of course those elaborate imported coats stay about the same year in and out, but I mean the pretty little coats, simple and sweet, with their crisp ruffles of needlework. Next week I shall look up some more little things that will perhaps be of interest for the baby. Just now I must tell about some stockings that you will find very inexpensive for so good a quality. The price is 50 cents and there is a great variety of openwork designs to select from and very lacelike and pretty they are, too. Those filmy lisle thread so desirable for warm weather wear are also reduced.

"The Creeper," for baby, is a desirable addition for every layette. It is made of heavy toweling, and woven in figures of animals in blue or red, on a white ground. Price, $2.75. For a wee baby, it lies in the nurse's lap, and for a larger one, on the floor under the tub. Many a toilsome bath is made a delight by the distraction caused by the little colored figures in the rug.

A new invention for curling the hair will prove a godsend to the dear little tortured cherubs. The curler is of thin shell, about three inches long, rolled like a pencil, with an open slit the entire distance. A piece of taffeta ribbon is pulled through this hollow tube, and let hang on each end. The child's hair is wound round and round the outside of tube until the tube lies next the head. The ribbon is then brought up both sides of the wound-up-lock of hair, by means of the slit in the tube, tied across snugly and in a bow knot; the hair is then slipped off the tube, the next lock wound, and so on. When finished the curls are bound to crimp (of course dampened), and there are no ugly lumps to lie on and hurt the little head, which looks very pretty in its aureole of little bows A curler costs 25 cents, and a ball of the ribbon 14 cents; but this device is for sale at one shop. A "waver" for adults, on the same plan, is a positive joy; for comfort, and instead of a disfigurement, it is an addition to the toilette.

Another seasonable little invention, as embroidery in summer work, is seen in the shape of a filling for monogram letters on linen; this does away with the tedious hand-filling necessary to a raised effect. The letters are made in white, in a kind of soft composition; they are small enough for handkerchiefs, grading in style to three inches. The German script is used. Price, 15 to 35 cents a dozen. This inner filling is pliable and does not "lump up" when laundered.

Brown linen is in high favor again and when you can get a well-cut and made linen skirt for $2.50 it certainly does not pay to have it made to order. A plain crash walking skirt plaited in the back costs only $2.50. In pretty white piqué a lovely simple morning frock can be had for about $9. The skirt is trimmed with a band of needlework simulating a pointed overskirt. The bodice slightly blouses over the belt and is cut double-breasted fastened with six pearl buttons. Tailor collar and revers that are also trimmed with insertions.

In lawn a charming little frock made in either lavender pink, or blue attached to a drop skirt of the same material costs only $8. There is a guimpe of white lawn made pretty with black velvet ribbon.

A tight-fitting suit of natural color linen costs about $8. It has an Eton cut double-breasted and a skirt with little fan plaits inlet at the bottom; such a suit is particularly appropriate for traveling.

Many of the piqués, denims, and linens have the flare sleeve at the elbow with an inner sleeve of sheer or fine all-over embroidery. It makes a pretty finish and lends softness to the severity of stitchings and folds.

Trimmed high-crowned sailors are modish for morning and forenoon wear, a two-inch band of black velvet being tied high about the crown in a pretty bow at the back. The front may be treated with big soft pastel-tinted rosettes or else flowers bunched tight together just a little to one side. Such hats are inexpensive as well as pretty and should be bought for traveling or, as I said, morning wear. The bows of combined tints of soft liberty satin ribbons in pastel shades come ready-made and are not expensive.

One of the most useful articles for summer travel or for outing in the woods are the tourist's bloomers. The silk ones are $3.25, the grass linen, 98 cents.

Nainsook chemisettes, in sets, with lace, cost $5.50 and $4.50. In the department of white goods, under the expansive name of "dimity," many dainty window curtainings, bed and furniture coverings are to be seen. The window curtainings for country homes are technically known as "casement muslin;" very open designs, and closer weave are displayed, and sell from 25 cents up. The Calcutta net is especially designed for summer use; for bed spreads the Trouville pattern takes the lead, as it launders well and keep its tone and texture better than any other. These come in different colors and conventional patterns for $5 each.

There are also the printed linen bed-covers, in soft Marie Antoinette blue, and white-edged with white twisted fringe.

The glazed chintzes for furniture coverings, are by many preferred to the ordinary quality, as the former shed the dust. The colorings and patterns are very beautiful; they range in price (per yard) from 35 cents to $1.25, and a still wider variety at $1.50. The daisy patterns and poppy are lovely, as are also the rose designs. Block prints, in larger figures, range from $1.36 to $2.75.

A bath mat of heavy Turkish toweling is a necessity in every bathroom; it is soft to the feet and easily laundered. It comes in several varieties, at very reasonable figures—$1 to $2.75.

## SMART FASHIONS FOR LIMITED INCOMES

MArvellous has been the stride recently made in the manufacture of cotton dress goods. In the spring we were having full benefit of daily surprises, and the clerks in the shops doubtless became heartily sick and tired of assuring shoppers day by day that what they took to be silks were but a new style of cotton weavings. But deceptive as these materials were lying on the counters, they were not a circumstance to what they are made up and worn. It is far safer when they are encountered not to jump at conclusions, nor to be too assertive concerning them. Better admire and accept them for what they apppear to be—pretty summer silks. They promise to enter into other uses than for dresses.

A clever and tasteful woman, the other day, showed with justifiable pride what she had accomplished by selecting such a cotton with a half-inch stripe of sky-blue and white, the blue stripe standing out clearly as one of genuine satin. A reception-room where morning visitors were cus.omarily received in her charming cottage, had its all white wood furniture upholstered with this cotton material at fifty cents yer yard. Divan, easy and light chairs—door draperies, and the upper sides of the walls, above a high white wood wainscoting, were finished in blue and white. A picture was this room, having such outside contributions as a splendid sea-view, and climbing roses here and there. The open windows were trimmed with white lawn curtains, lace frilled. This is mentioned, by the way of showing that the uses of these fabrics go further than for gowns alone.

### YELLOW AND WHITE COTTON GOWN

But à propos of the gowns, one very familiar, is made of this same fabric but in yellow stripes on a white ground, the stripes being about an eighth of an inch wide. It answers delightfully for afternoon calls. Its skirt is like a long tunic, ending at the bottom in large points, which have the finish of a white sateen fold stitched on. This skirt hangs over one of white victoria lawn that has a plissé flounce of the same on the bottom, and trimmed with five rows of narrow black velvet on its edge. This is plaited in, and then pulled out for the last two or three inches. This trimming falls under the points of tunic, showing these to great advantage. Beneath this is an inside one completing the skirts proper length. The bodice is seamless in the back, open in front, with a white lawn boléro overrun with narrow black velvet—a short affair. White mull for chemisette and neckband is treated with a narrow white wash lace prettily, the front dotted down the middle with loops of black velvet bunched into tassel form. Long striped sleeves, with white lawn and lace under sleeves are showing below. Burnt straw hat with a high untrimmed crown, its brim wide, having a white mousseline scarf, and on the left, a very full half-wreath of rose foliage in greens, grays, and a few crimson tints. The under brim is lined with white chiffon, on which several rows of narrow black velvet have been run. Charming indeed is this ensemble in its good taste and simplicity. White gloves, white shoes, and a plain white taffeta parasol keep up the harmony.

### ENTREDEUX OF TUCKED SWISS

Something new and exceedingly smart is the making of an entredeux or an insertion of white lawn, or finest of white Swiss, which has been tucked for the purpose. These bands are inserted into flowered or figured lawns, with the greatest success, both on skirts from hip to hem, and on bodices and sleeves, perpendicularly. The transparency of both lawns is equally light and becoming. A pale gray and white organdie, its mottled ground, overrun with a pink and cerise blossoming vine, was lately seen made up in this fascinating manner. At every nine-inch space of lawn in the skirt a stripe of swiss tucking ran from belt to the bottom edges, where the insertion as well as the dress lawn was cut out in small wave festoons, upon this edge was laid a puckered narrow trimming of the figured lawn. The bodice pouched the least bit at the belt in front, and the sleeves were long and finished with a little waved flaring at the wrist. The cerise taffeta for belt was on the bias, unlined, and it drew into pretty lines when fastened. The same taffeta on the bias was brought down the middle of bodice cravat-wise, starting with a rosette of the same at the throat, and another half-way to the belt, There was a white tucked neckband mingled narrow lace.

### A SECOND MODEL FOR LAWN GOWN

Another pretty lawn frock for afternoon wear is to be mentioned as a particular model which cannot fail to please those who are about to buy materials and make them up themselves. A blue lawn, its ground a middle tone, with a wafer spot of white strewn over its surface, is the material of the one in sight. A well-fitted skirt has for its sole trimming a straight bottom flounce nine inches wide, hemmed in half-inch width and laid into flat box-plaits an inch wide, with something over an inch in the spaces between. In each space lies a vertical stripe of Valenciennes lace insertion. This flounce is moderately full and has a narrow single heading, finished with a narrow hem. The underskirt is of white Victoria lawn, having also a gathered flounce, with both the top and bottom lace-trimmed simply. The bodice repeats the motif of flat box-plaits, with a stripe of lace insertion separating each one. A jabot of wider Valenciennes trims the front, while a transparent lace neck-band (well sustained with supports of featherbone, covered with white silk binding ribbon) has a frill of narrow edging to finish its top, to insure becomingness. The sleeves have their tops in box-plaits and lace for a short distance only, while the rest of the sleeve is unlined and plain, the flare at the wrist being lace-trimmed inside and out. According to one's figure should belts always be worn. If the figure is not slender at the waist, let the belt in this case be of blue taffeta not more than an inch wide, but shaped to the figure and stitched in close rows with white silk. A small buckle of gold or diamonds may be slipped on for a fastening. If the waist is very slight, a straight belt of the same or a narrow white satin ribbon, drawn through a slide of gold or jewels, is the thing. These narrow white satin waist belts and corresponding white satin ribbon necklets, tied in a small bow in the back, are very much worn with demi-toilettes of this kind. A lawn trimmed wi.h black lace insertions after this manner would also be very charming. White, yellow and carnation-pink are suggested as good colors for that purpose, and worth trying.

### THE FRENCH WOMAN'S IDEAL OF GOOD DRESSING

French women are the best models living of perfectness in dress. In the first place, they are educated to thrift, and not to extravagance, which is the true foundation of character both for king and peasant. After that comes a pride and attention to that part of her wardrobe which is not visible—hose, underwear, corsets, petticoats. They are selected with an eye to their suitability to the occupations of the woman's life, and one fancy garment is not purchased at the expense of another. As an example, a housemaid will not buy a showy red silk petticoat and wear disgraceful stockings, as ours constantly do, and feathers on her hat with worn-out shoes.

A Frenchwoman's gown may be of the cheapest fabric, but she will not try to trim it into something fit for fabrics of three times its value. But she will see that it fits well, as well as be neat and trim; and knowing that her underclothing is what it should be, she moves about alertly, conscious that she is well set up and tidy from head to toe. That this consciousness does have its effect on the carriage, the bearing and general appearance, no one will dispute. It makes all the difference in the world towards building up self-respect.

### LITTLE MEN'S CLOTHES

How sensibly children are dressed now for country living! The toddler in his bare legs and socks starts out after breakfast in his gray or brown linen belted-in coat dress, wearing rubber-soled shoes, a waterproof cape if foggy or misty, and his sombrero felt hat, in blue-white, green or red. The brother, two years older, is wearing similar socks and boots, but he is proud of his sailor suit of blue serge or flannel, if the day is at all cool; and if fair, of drill or duck in blue or khaki brown. Boys who find their pleasures in digging trenches and giving play to embryo civil-engineering tastes, by building bridges, etc., should be put into overalls. Then the little fellows have thorough comfort, need not consider damage to clothes for an instant, but put heart and soul in their work. Boys of twelve or so are very neatly outfitted for golf this season. The red coats look fetching with fancy stockings and knickers. Tennis and foot-ball matches have not been neglected by the boy furnishers, as sweaters, muslin and flannel shirts, as well as the padded suits, come in all sizes and are usually capital fits.

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## AS SEEN BY HIM

IN REMINISCENT MOOD—VISITS HIS OLD CHAMBERS — INSISTS UPON HUGGING HIS TINSEL AND PAINT ILLUSIONS

ONe wonders sometimes if environment does really have an effect on one's attitude in life. This is a serious proposition, indeed, with which to start, but it has occurred to me recently that I have changed a great deal. I have become very much of an egotist, and I possibly bore people with my views and my ideas. One cares very little for individual opinion these days, unless the advice or the view comes from some one of note, and even then the most celebrated persons are apt to be stupid. Did you ever read anything more inane than the essays written by celebrated personages for the Sunday newspapers? I suppose that they are in a certain sense genuine, as their names are signed to these effusions. There is nothing more fatal than wealth to circumscribe a man; he is bound to be narrow and to view matters from the standpoint of a representative of a small privileged class. Although by comparison everything is just the same, and one is handling millions instead of hundreds and thousands. After a certain figure wealth is simply a figment. The man who is worth fifteen millions is as rich as the one worth fifty for all practical purposes. It may possibly mean one residence, one villa, one shooting, one establishment less, but these are details. To-day I feel as though I am not in sympathy with many men. In the old days, possessed of a comfortable income, which gave me a little country box, a set of chambers in town, a good valet like Meadows, the privilege of going abroad, of entertaining in a modest but appropriate manner befitting a gentleman, no particular worry and one's agents to attend to the coupon cutting, I was comparatively happy and much of a philosopher. I could understand people and men, and sympathize with their sorrows, and advise them in their difficulties. I took pleasure even in pointing out to those who were wealthier than myself what they could do with their surplus funds. I even envied them, and longed to have as many establishments in as many quarters of the globe, a town house instead of chambers, a yacht, hunting boxes and all that sort of thing; and now I have them I am worried from morning until night. I am an Atlas carrying a load, a burden which is too heavy for me, and I look back at the old days with regret. It was only yesterday that, passing through town, I drove by my old chambers. I have them still, but I do not live in them now. The little park is growing sere and yellow under the fierce heat of a midsummer sun, and the brown stone of the house emits a vapor born of heat. The rooms may look a bit small, but then in what perfect taste were they furnished, and how everything was made to go just as I would have wished it! When we have a position to keep up we are very careful.

To-day everything is left to stewards and maîtres d'hôtels, and secretaries, and other functionaries, and it goes on like clockwork, but very much in the order of a hotel. I dismiss the valet who is with me, and bid him go on with my luggage to the yacht landing. I had driven through the streets in a plebeian cab, and the man was actually on the box with the driver. He should have followed me, but then these little details exasperate me, and I have to ask Meadows to discharge him. I cannot even remember his name. I hardly ever know one of my second men even by sight. I am up in the old quarters once more, and am gazing out from behind the dusty French blinds at the nursemaids flaunting in flaring ribbons and gaudy shirtwaists, and their infant charges all crooked legs, and their sweethearts who steal around the corner and hold covert converse with them. The swallows are twittering like bird gamins of the streets, and fighting and behaving themselves most rudely, and I can just hear as I raise the sash the faint, drowsy splashing of the fountain, which dreams out a cool existence among the trim lawns and the stiff correct beds of red blooms and shrubbery in the little park.

Once more I am, comparatively speaking, a poor man—that is, I have not an income of over fifteen thousand. Perhaps my vision is still limited, but I cannot see how a man can live in New York with an income of less than ten thousand a year. Under that sum, it is absolute poverty—almost pauperism. Of course we can do anything, and we continually see foolish articles in magazines and periodicals written by irresponsible persons who instruct the reader how to go abroad and travel or see the Paris Exposition or many other points of interest on small sums. I even read in one of these effusions some advice to a party of young women; it was stated that they would save $200 on their trip by going second class in the ships. The second class accommodations were highly praised, and it was said that the cabins were comfortable, and the table good; and I do not doubt it. But the social degradation is hardly worth $100. There is not a man or woman of my acquaintance who would care to be roped off from people whom he or she consider social equals, and ticketed second class on a sea voyage. Better go in a cheap steamer and be a lion or lioness for the same amount. Traveling third class abroad, especially in England, sometimes, is rather amusing, and I have known many gentlepeople to do it for the experience, and perhaps for the economy; but traveling second class in America, or in an aggregation of Americans, is impossible. You come in contact with a wretched kind of people, who are only vulgar and dirty and loud. Were I a young man and bound to see Europe, I should prefer to go on a cattleship as a worker or helper or cattle tender. I have heard of some young men who tried it on a first-class cattle ship, and who had to rough it and to tend to the beasts, and eat comparatively bad food and live another life. But it was an entirely different existence, and for once you were a tramp, and sometimes there is a fascination in it.

But I am straying from my line of thought, such as it is. Now and then I want to run away from myself. I want to be somebody else. I want to free myself of the surroundings in which I live, and to-day I feel just as though I am masquerading or doing something which would be disapproved of. The second man has reached the ferry. I am alone. I almost feel, as I survey the well-known furniture which I have never had removed, my desk at which I used to write—a pretty affair in mahogany, the comfortable, simply furnished sitting-room, and the little library off of it, that I should ring the bell and have my luncheon of a chop and a glass of sherry or something of that kind brought here by my landlady. I know that if I should suddenly drop back into the old life for a day or for two or more, that with the morning and my tea, my mail and my newspapers, would come Meadows as serene as of old, when I was a comparative pauper, and could only afford a valet and two trips abroad a year, and one country house.

But these are fancies and I must get over them. I have often wondered whether fancies are good for us; sometimes people never grow old and I think I have already expressed my admiration for men who dress youthfully. I like it. But there is a class of men and women to whom this growing old or even middle-aged is a disaster. It is the saddest thing in the world to meet a woman who has always been babyish to find that she is the same irresponsible creature as in the days of dolls and pinafores; she has always to be amused. She has to have certain attentions paid her, she has an inordinate vanity and she gloats over and lives again through the compliments to her beauty paid forty years ago. It is true, as Lady Jeune says, we have no old women now, and we should have very few old men, but we do not want children of fifty. The age for women and men is just beyond the thirties; we should stop there and not count the years afterwards. Before that, it is all youth and immaturity. We are living in an extremely practical age, when we know the why and the wherefore of everything and modern appliances and modern ways of existence are brought to a science. But seeing as we do all the mechanism of life, robbing it of all its poetry and its fiction, its little legends and its fables, that no one really believes but likes to think are true, all this is making us coarse. I am aware that there are such things as sewers; I know or have heard that ash barrels exist, but I do not care to turn their contents around with a crooked iron stick, as the rag-pickers do in Paris. I am not like one of Helen's babies; it is true I might like to see the wheels go round but I prefer ordinarily to have them repose in their golden case. It may be that we have left the little myths of life behind us with the gavotte and the minuet and that cupids and roses and the tinkle tankle poetry of sentiment goes better to the music of Lully or Rameau played on a harpsichord than to that analyzed on a concert programme. Here in these old rooms I had all my illusions. Many of them were rudely broken and my dreams were only mirages. But I do not regret them.

I hear the sound of wheels and I do believe there is that cab coming back. What a stupid man! I shall shut the window, draw down the curtain again and go to the yacht landing. It is true I have not decided on my plans for my garden and I have to consult a decorator as to two rooms, one to be in a light Pompeiian red —if I can arrange such a thing—and another in cool grass greens. These are to be the colors of two little suites on the second floor. I shall employ pink roses and garlands of flowers and white and enamel in other suites, because I am fond of light bedrooms and in a country house everything should be dainty and suggestive of flowers and fields and birds and butterflies. Not a dark corner, and a liberal use of cretonne. If I am to be deprived of my fancies, I am to be told that I am a mere mechanism and that there is no sentiment in me and that when my heart responds to the thrills of love, it is simply an animal instinct, well, I shall anyhow surround myself with the ideal. I shall even go back to childhood's days and delight in the strains of Humperdinck in Hansel and Gretel. I have had sentimental ideas. I have worshipped at shrines where the doors of the temple were shut upon me and I would not have had them opened. I like to cherish some illusions. I like to believe that I am still an agreeable man and that there can be some comradeship with some woman, without the sentiment being analyzed. I do not believe in applying the X-rays to life all the time. I want to keep my illusions. I know they are tinsel and paint and that if I wish I can see the skeleton, but I do not wish. It is tiresome to listen to a symphony or to a burst of Wagner melody and then begin to try to pick to pieces the grammatical construction of the chords and apply the rule of sequences.

I know to-day that I am being robbed and cheated and that as soon as I turn my back I am reviled, but I would rather not be aware of it. I like deceit when it is well done. It sugarcoats the ugly things in life and makes it worth living.

## THE WELL-DRESSED MAN

SHIRT NOVELTY, WITH DETACHABLE SLEEVES—SOME DONT'S IN SHIRTING MODELS—SHOES TEND TO CLUMSINESS

IT seems almost absurd in the middle of July, when the city is sleeping quietly under the summer sun, to begin to think of what we shall wear in the autumn and winter that are to come, but still the fashions for the cold months are already beginning to cast their shadows before. The tailors and haberdashers look so far into the future that even when the season seems to demand only the lightest and coolest of materials, and when, in fact, only such are exhibited in their shop windows, they look over their winter samples and order their winter stock. I have seen more pieces of different cloths for suits, overcoats and trousers than any man could possibly hope to remember and, all things considered, there is no reason to fear that we shall not be as well dressed during the seasons to come as we ever have been in the past. There seems to be no limit to the number of different textures, weaves and mixtures which the looms of the world are continually putting forth, and what the world has made New York can show, for it is one of its greatest markets in the world.

It is regrettable on some accounts that the dress of all civilized nations and races is losing any distinction and picturesqueness it may possess, but as one standard becomes nearer universal there is a noticeable improvement in the general taste due as much to better education and finer appreciation on the part of the buyers as to better workmanship and lessened prices on the part of those who sell. Of course any one who takes the slightest interest in dress will be readily able to distinguish between the ordinary man and one who is smartly groomed, but on the other hand if he gives the matter a moment's thought he will, I think, be struck by the lessened number of awful examples, and come to the conclusion that it is growing more difficult to distinguish between classes when judging from dress alone. A man must either be willing to spend a large amount of money on his wardrobe or he must have an unusual amount of distinction to appear superior to the great majority of men, and of the two it is the latter which counts the most. Fine materials undoubtedly go a long way, but it is quite necessary that there should be also the elements of good taste and good form.

As the summer has advanced the popularity of the flannel sack suit becomes more noticeable and although from the early indications, I expected even a more négligée style of dress in the city, it is certain that men never clothed themselves more sensibly or with a greater view to comfort than they are doing this summer. It is true that a great many dark clothes are worn, but nearly all the summer jackets are made either without lining or they are only half lined. Waistcoats are much more the exceptions than the rule; soft-fronted shirts are universal; straw hats and low tan shoes have entirely taken the place of other styles; and the high collar is seldom seen. The frock coat has been put away; even the morning coat rarely makes an appearance, and men seem to dress less in the evenings in town, than was the case last year. And yet we have had a more than usually comfortable time, as far as the weather is concerned.

As has been said there is little difference in the shape of the ordinary straw hat from the fashion of last year. The styles vary somewhat at the several hatters, but generally speaking the brim should be two inches broad; the crown three inches in height, and the band about an inch and three-quarters wide. Rough straws have been the most fashionable, but the circular or spiral weaves so much worn two years ago are now seldom seen. The twisted silk bands, like those worn on the sombrero, have not been at all used on flat-brimmed straw hats, although one or two shops made some attempt to force them into fashion. The band worn by the most smartly dressed men is either a plain dark blue or black grosgrained silk, or one with a stripe in color; as is natural, the fancy bands are more popular among younger men. The straw alpine is more than ever in evidence, and as it has been taken up by a large number of admittedly well-dressed men in this city and vicinity, it may be said to have reached a top round on the ladder of fashion. It is difficult to describe the exact shape of this hat, or perhaps I should say the exact shape of the smartest of these hats, for there are a great variety of different styles. The best description I can give is that the hat should have a rather broad, slightly curling brim, a medium height crown surrounded by a black ribbon band; and it should be made of soft and pliable Panama straw. With this, as with every other hat, however, it is best to pay more attention to the shape that is becoming to your individual style than to that which is merely most correct in the abstract. A short man, or one with a small head, does not, as a rule, look well in a very large hat, be it of silk, a derby or a straw; whereas a man of strong build and good height can carry a broad brim without looking top heavy. I have noticed in several of the shapes very light and cool-looking summer hats made of woven grass, Madagascar grass, I think it is called. The stuff is so soft and pliable that it can be rolled up or twisted into any shape without causing it to crack or wrinkle in the least, and it looks as if it would wear for ever.

The newest thing that has come to my attention in the way of shirts is one which has what may fitly be called detachable sleeves, as the lower sleeves are buttoned to the upper ones an inch or two above the elbows, and the former can be taken off as one would take off a detachable cuff. The cuffs, however, are attached to the lower sleeves, so that when taking them off, one removes sleeve, cuff and everything, by simply slipping it over the hand, and the arms, from a little above the elbows, are left bare. The advantage claimed for this device is, I presume, that it does away with the necessity of wrinkling the cuffs in turning back the sleeves for rowing, canoeing, etc. That it would do this, there is no doubt; but it seems to me there



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might be some doubt about the set of the sleeves, their appearance, and the comfort of having a row of buttons around the arms. I do not, as yet, own a shirt of this kind, and accordingly can only speculate as to its practicability. It may be that a row of small buttons around the arms would be neither bad-looking nor uncomfortable, and certainly the idea is a novel one. On the whole, I believe I shall have an outing shirt made in that way, and put it to the test. Many tennis shirts—by which is meant shirts used exclusively for play—are made with only half sleeves, and they are decidedly the best, for one must have the forearms free, and the thick roll around the arm, above the elbow, is both hot and uncomfortable.

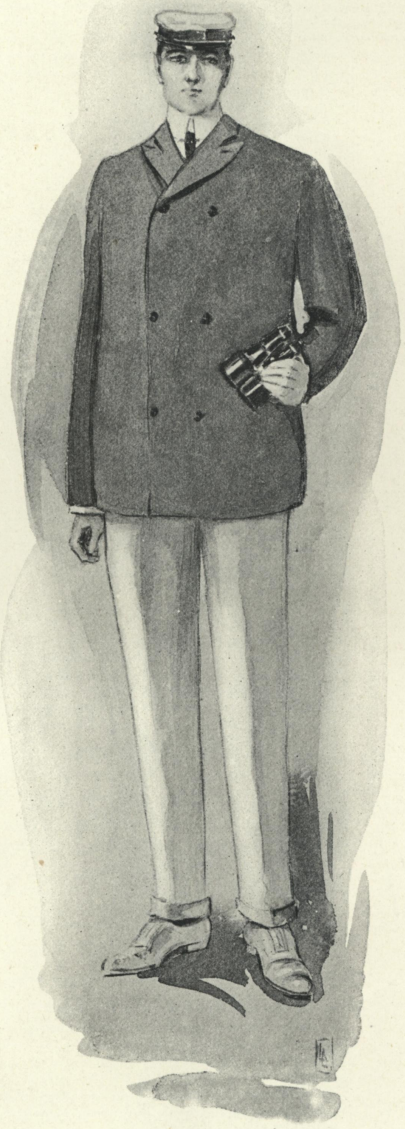
There seemed a possibility, early in the season, of our going back to the old style of summer shirts with attached collars of the same material, instead of white linen. Many years ago when cheviot was so much used as a material, and the high turn-down collar first came into vogue, the summer shirt was always of this kind, and in the inevitable repetition of fashion, it seems that the colored collar must come back. As yet, however, the soft fronted madras shirt without collar, or with a low turned-down collar of white linen attached, continues to be the proper thing. There should be three pearl buttons down the front, and the cuffs should be either square or sharply rounded in cut. I have seen some extremely pretty negligée shirts made of a coarsely woven linen in plain colors, that had an air of distinction. They were in pale pinks, blues and white. The striking color combinations have become so exceedingly cheap and vulgar, that it is well to pass them by, and I should strongly advise wearing only shirts of plain colors in pink and blue, or those of white with a hair-line of color. Plain white madras or linen will harmonize with any suit or tie, and it is always fresh and cool in appearance. Red should be used sparingly in warm weather, and lavender should be very pale in tone, as the deep lavenders have become rather too common. There are a number of designs which deserve mentioning, because they are not altogether desirable good style, and they should, therefore, be avoided by men who care to dress well. First among these is the shirt with vertical lines on the bosom, far apart on the outer edges, but with a gradually lessening space between them as they approach the middle; next, the shirt with narrow lines toward the edges of the bosom, but which become broader towards its middle; next, the shirts with a colored bosom and white body, and last, the colored shirts with plaits of white on the bosom, or white shirts with plaits of color on the bosom. The plain white outing shirts with plaited fronts are not so bad as these, but by no means so good as those with simple bosoms. As to whether or not all outing shirts should have a small breast pocket on the left side, there seems to be some difference of opinion. Perhaps those without such a pocket are a trifle the smartest, but it really matters very little which one has. I am still much in favor of having all shirts made to open entirely down the front instead of only to the bottom of the bosom; they are more easy to put on, they launder better than the other styles, and they set exactly as well. Of course every shirt should have a narrow loop of tape in front and at the back of the neck-band, to hold the tie in place. No matter what kind of a collar one wears, the collar-button should not be visible when the tie is on. Many men are extremely careless in this respect. It is well to have a few shirts made with low turned-down collars attached for tennis or golf, so that they may be left open at the neck during the play. With a collar of this kind a narrow string tie of madras or linen looks well.

The pointed-end bow and bat-wing wash ties seem to be less worn by smartly dressed men than they promised to be at the beginning of the season. This is probably due to their cheapness and the fact that they are displayed in the windows of every haberdasher. Dark colored silks continue the most fashionable, though an occasional dash of bright color is good style; it looks particularly well with a plain white linen or madras shirt. I noticed the other day a costume that might have been more than ordinarily effective if it had been carried out in detail. It consisted of a single-breasted sack suit of very light gray flannel, a soft-fronted shirt made of white, with a hair line of olive-green, and a plain olive-green silk four-in-hand tie. The hose, which were of blue and white, somewhat destroyed the good looks of the rest of the costume, and the man who wore it was not up to the colors, but the idea was fairly clever and could be well worked out.

I think I remember pointing out the possibilities of pale pink and dark green, as I am sure I have those of simple black and white, and pink and gray. It may be thought that there is a bit too much æstheticism in studied dress of this kind, but such is not the case, and the general effect is by no means so noticeable as it sounds. At any rate, it is far better than wearing four or five colors none of which harmonize in the least.

There is no change in the shapes of boots and shoes. All have, or should have, flat soles and rounded toes, with simple caps. Both high and low tan shoes have brass eyelets, while, of course, patent-leather and calf have them of black. Patent-leather is little worn during the warm months, except with evening dress, and calf for morning use has almost entirely given way to the tan low shoe. Buttons are still much the smartest for calf and patent-leather boots, but tan boots should have laces and be thick and heavy, almost to the point of clumsiness. The thin and delicately made tan boot is a thing of the past. Indeed, our boots of every description are now more heavily made than used to be the case. We are following the English makers in this respect.

The illustration shows a yachting suit consisting of a white duck cap, double-breasted serge coat, plain white flannel trousers, dark blue four-in-hand tie, dark blue hose, and canvas shoes with red rubber soles. How.



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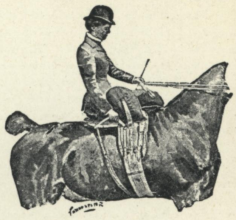

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## VOGUE'S WEEKLY PATTERN

NUMBER 73 19 JULY, 1900

VOgue publishes one pattern a week. This gives the subscriber fifty-two designs a year, carefully selected to meet the requirements of the season. All the designs are smart. The patterns are in one size only—medium. The Vogue Weekly Patterns are at the uniform price of fifty cents each if accompanied with a coupon cut from any number of Vogue, or sixty cents without a coupon.

Vogue supplies patterns of its illustrations cut to order at special prices, which will be sent on application.

THe pattern for this week is a three-piece skirt with a plaited flounce. The upper part of the skirt is cut in scallops and trimmed with stitching. The flounce falls from under the scallops and is plaited in groups of three, with a plain space the width of the scallop between each group. The plaits may be stitched down a few inches or they may be simply pressed flat it preferred. The bottom is finished with a hem ornamented with two rows of stitching. This model may be developed in cloth or serge, but it is particularly suitable for wash materials such as linen, duck, piqué, etc., as the flounce is cut on the straight of the material and will not pull or sag when laundered, as anything cut on the bias is apt to do. Six yards of single width material will be required to make this skirt. If double width material is used four yards will be sufficient.

## WHISPERS

TO THE GIRL WITH NOTHING A YEAR

ONe of the newest laces for yokes, guimpes, or fronts, is white with a prominent part of the design dyed ecru. The effect is very good, whether the lace is lined or unlined. Where the lace has a flower design, the flower should be écru. A gown of beige canvas with a yoke and undersleeves of this lace is very pretty. It is also most effective over light blue. Colored laces are still popular, and where the color chosen is not too pronounced the effect is pleasing.

A dainty dress for August days which could easily be made at home is of fine white lawn, the skirt made perfectly plain and unlined, finished at the bottom with a deep hem above which are set two rows of inch wide Valenciennes insertion forming diamonds. This design is easily obtained by putting the first row of insertion on in points, and in the next row putting the points of insertion where the open spaces of the previous row are; this will form diamond spaces of the material inclosed. The bodice is made with a yoke of insertion and tucking, on which is fulled the baby waist with two rows of insertion forming diamonds like those on the skirt just below the yoke, running all around the figure. The tops of the sleeves are also trimmed in this way. The collar is unlined and wired invisibly, finished at the top with a row of black velvet. The belt is also of inch-and-a-half velvet ribbon. This gown is simple and pretty, and can be easily laundered. The lawn should be shrunken before it is made, which will avoid the necessity of having the gown lengthened after the first washing. As most wash materials shrink badly this rule should be followed with piqué or linen, for how often one sees a new skirt hang badly after being laundered, and many times it is caused by the material not having been properly shrunken.

Neck ruffles and feather boas are being worn to a great extent again this summer. In feather boas, light gray and white are more popular than black, the black neck garniture being made of chiffon, lace, and net. One model which is worn much in England is of fine black net finished with a hem and outlined with chenille. The ends are made of many strands of chenille reaching nearly to the knee. These ruffles are expensive to buy but can easily be made at home. If the net is hemmed it requires more work and the effect is really not much prettier. The net may be folded and a line of chenille couched on about an inch from the edge. Then either plait or shirr the ruffle, making it very full and slightly wider in the back than on the sides or in front. The ends are made of chenille in many long loops. This chenille may be bought by the piece or yard, of the desired size; nearly as large as the little finger is about the right thickness for these ruffles. Ruffles of chiffon trimmed with fine French lace are also pretty in either black or white.

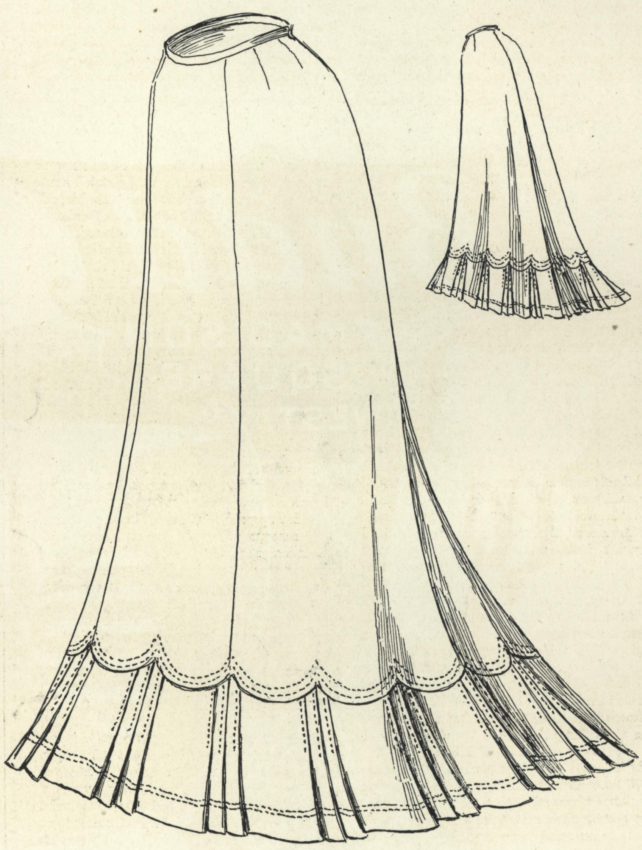
A linen gown recently made for a young girl was extremely pretty and simple, being quite within the powers of the home dressmaker. The color chosen was watermelon-pink, as the girl was a brunette, but blue, baby pink or green would be equally pretty, if more becoming to the wearer. The skirt was gored and tucked at the back. The bottom, trimmed with two bands of white linen, the first about four inches from the edge of the skirt, and one inch wide, then a space of two inches, and another band half an inch wide. The bands were feather-stitched with marking-cotton the color of the linen, and on the linen between the bands were groups of tiny trimming buttons in white, five in each group. The bodice was made like a shirt, the cuffs, collar and front being trimmed with the feather-stitched bands and buttons. If it involves too much labor to feather-stitch the bands, they may be simply stitched.

For casino or club dances for the young girl, pretty gowns are made of figured muslin or point d'esprit. The skirt, simply made, over white, and trimmed with three ruffles, edged with narrow lace. The bébé waist is slightly décolleté, and with elbow sleeves. Draped about the décolletage is a fichu cut en forme, in order to set well, and edged with a lace-trimmed ruffle. The fichu is tied in a soft knot over the bust, the ends falling below the waist in front, or after the knot is tied the ends are drawn around to the back where they are again knotted, and fall nearly to the bottom of the skirt.

## FOR THE HOSTESS

AN omelet, not fried but cooked over a dish of hot water is most delicious and easily prepared in a chafing dish. Fill the lower pan with water, cover with the upper saucepan and allow the water to come to a boil. Into a bowl drop as many eggs as there are people to serve. Season with salt, a dash of red pepper and finely minced parsely. Stir well together, rub the saucepan with butter and pour contents of bowl into it. Put on the cover and allow it to cook either soft or hard, according to one's taste. By the way, the silver or nickel tray underneath the chafing dish is being replaced by a wooden one,

either rounding to the centre, with niches cut for the feet or flat with a roll edge. These trays are elaborately ornamented with pyrography. A design of rabbits is highly appropriate and suggestive. The roll edge and part of background of rabbits should be burnt with a decorative design of carrot leaves with a few bunches of tiny carrots. The effect is decorative if a bit of color be introduced in the carrots and a dull green put in the leaves.



VOGUE'S WEEKLY PATTERN—NO. 73, THREE-PIECE SKIRT WITH PLAITED FLOUNCE

For description, see this page. Cut paper pattern No. 73 sent on receipt of coupon with remittance of fifty cents.

## REQUESTS FOR PATTERNS

REaders of Vogue who desire special patterns published should send in their requests promptly. The pattern that is in most general demand will be published in preference to others. Up to this date the patterns published are :

No. 1 Louis XV. Jacket.
No. 2 Golf Cape.
No. 3 Appliqué Design.
No. 4 Drop Skirt.
No. 5 Blouse Silk Waist.
No. 6 Lace Guimpe.
No. 7 Breakfast Jacket.
No. 8 Shirt Waist.
No. 9 Cloth Jacket.
No. 10 Golf Skirt.
No. 11 Light Summer Skirt.
No. 12 Light Summer Bodice of No. 11.
No. 13 Bathing Suit.
No. 14 Three Stock Collars.
No. 15 Little Boy's Frock.
No. 16 Little Girl's Dress.
No. 17 Eton Jacket.
No. 18 Fancy Shirt Waist.
No 19 Tight Fitting Petticoat.
No. 20 Ladies' Blouse Waist.
No. 21 Three Corset Covers.
No. 22 Three-piece Skirt, circular flounce.
No. 23 Dust Coat.
No. 24 Tunic.
No. 25 Fancy Wrap.
No. 26 Lace Coat.
No. 27 Chemise and Drawers.
No. 28 Night Gown.
No. 29 Dressing Gown.
No. 30 Combination Chemise and Skirt.
No. 31 Plain Tailor Skirt.
No. 32 Eton Coat.
No. 33 Child's Coat.
No. 34 Shirt Waist.
No. 35 Opera Cloak.
No. 36 Silk Waist.
No 37 Princess Evening Gown.
No. 38 Girl's Coat.
No. 39 Jacket with Carrick Capes.
No. 40 Tucked Skirt with box-plaited back.
No. 41 Evening Cape.
No. 42 Short Jacket.
No. 43 Box Plaited Skirt.
No. 44 Fancy Silk Bodice.
No. 45 Child's Afternoon Frock.
No. 46 Dressing Sacque.
No. 47 Plain Shirt Waist.
No. 48 Three Sleeves.
No. 49 Bed Jacket.
No. 50 Fancy Wash Waist.
No. 51 Yoke Night Gown.
No. 52 Skirt Suitable for Wash Material.
No. 53 Waist of No. 52.
No. 54 Box Plaited Shirt.
No. 55 Five-gored Skirt with tucked back.
No. 56 Little Boy's Russian Suit.
No. 57 Tucked Silk Eton.
No. 58 Short Skirt.
No 59 Nine gored Tailor Skirt.
No. 60 Jacket to be worn with No. 59.
No. 61 Fancy Lace Bolero.
No. 62 Tucked Circular Skirt.
No. 63 Plain Tailor Shirt.
No. 64 Collarless Eton.
No. 65 Girl's Wash Frock.
No. 66 Bathing Suit.
No. 67 Circular Skirt with tucked flounce.
No. 68 Fancy Cape.
No. 69 Kimona Dressing Sack.
No. 70 Short Walking Skirt.
No. 71 Norfolk Jacket.
No. 72 New Corset Covers.
No. 73 Three-Piece Skirt with plaited flounce

THE NEXT PATTERN WILL BE

No. 74 Fancy Petticoat.

### VOGUE PATTERN COUPON

To VOGUE, 3 WEST 29TH STREET
NEW YORK

ENclosed please find fifty cents, for which send by mail to my address below :

Vogue Pattern No.....

These patterns are made in medium size only.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

.....

This coupon must be filled in and mailed to Vogue, when remittance is made for pattern.



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## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

RULES

(1) The writer's full name and address must accompany letters to Vogue.

(2) When so requested by the correspondent, neither name, initials, nor address will be published, provided a pseudonym is given as a substitute to identify the reply.

(3) Correspondents will please write only on one side of their letter paper.

(4) Emergency questions answered by mail before publication when $1 00 is sent with the question.

(5) Confidential questions answered by mail are not published when $2.00 are sent with the question. All questions not complying with this rule are subject to publication.

**1536. Model for White Silk Muslin and Cluny.** To M. S.—Will you kindly tell me how the smartest white silk muslin gown with entredeux of Cluny lace, and, perhaps, a sash of pink crêpe de chine, is made this season?

If there were one model in silk muslin that was worn more than any other, that would be the one to avoid, as you doubtless do not want to be dressed like every other woman you meet. Originality, when it does not conflict with the prevailing fashion as to the general lines, is what the dressmaker should strive to attain. The skirt of model on right figure of page 293, Vogue, 26 April, would be extremely pretty in silk muslin and entredeux of Cluny. The bodice made like right figure on page 419 Vogue, 21 June, with fichu of tucked muslin edged with Cluny lace, tucked elbow sleeves with ruffle of lace, tucked yoke and collar edged with folds of pink panne velvet. Sash of pink chiffon with large knot at the back and ends nearly to the bottom of the gown, finished with pink fringe.

**1537. Model for Pink and White Striped Gown.** Please offer some suggestions for gown to be made of fabric of which sample is inclosed. Would a dainty pink lining help it out? Figure and hight medium.

As the pink in your material is so pale, it would look better made over a lining of pink lawn, the underskirt to be finished with a plaited ruffle. Lawn is the prettiest lining for summer gowns, when silk is not used, and your material would look just as well over lawn. Make the skirt like pattern No. 67 in Vogue of 7 June, and the bodice like figure on cover of same number. In the skirt set a band of insertion just above the ruffle; on the bodice use lace to match for collar and sleeve ruffles. If high corselet belts are not becoming, use a narrow belt or black velvet. Have collar, sleeve, and corsage strap also of velvet. Make the front and undersleeves of very fine, white, tucked, mousseline de soie or mull. The sleeves may be elbow length without undersleeves, if preferred.

**1538. Hat for a Widow.** To a Subscriber.—Would it be correct for a widow to wear a crêpe hat for carriage wear and traveling a year after her husband's death?

Yes, it would be correct for a widow to wear a crêpe-trimmed, or even an all-black hat for traveling and driving a year after her husband's death. See article on mourning in Vogue of 28 June.

**1539. A Nine-Thirty Morning Wedding.** To Lucia. (1) Would it be correct for a bride to wear a gown of white satin and chiffon en traine with veil and flowers at 9.30 morning church wedding? Should this be worn before 12 o'clock high noon?

(2) Is it not always customary for the bridesmaids, the ushers, and best man to wear gloves at such a wedding?

(1) It is unusual to have a large full-dress church-wedding at 9.30 A. M.; but if you wish to have one at that early hour, there is no reason why you should not. When weddings have to be, for some reason or other, at an unusual hour, they are generally small, the bride wearing a traveling dress, and only inviting relatives and intimate friends. However, weddings may be arranged to suit individual taste; and if you wish to wear a chiffon and satin bridal gown, and have bridesmaids two hours and a half in advance of the usual time, there is no objection to your so doing, on the score of good taste. There is, however, a correct form for evening entertainment and the invitations, but it is not absolutely necessary to follow it. The usual hours for large weddings are 12 noon or 4 P. M.

(2) Many of this year's brides have not worn gloves, as it facilitates the putting on of the ring; but the bridesmaids, ushers, and best man should wear gloves.

## WHAT THEY READ

[NOTE. Books are selected for review in Vogue chiefly with regard to the interest they have for its readers. Inquiries addressed to Vogue concerning the entertaining or instructive qualities of new publications will receive immediate attention.]

### A MASTER OF CRAFT

BY W. W. JACOBS. AUTHOR OF MANY CARGOES. FREDERICK STOKES COMPANY

ETernally are the sexes at war in the pages of Mr. Jacobs's sea yarns, most of the incidents in which are made up of manœuverings and more or less successful attempts at outwittings.

The commandments in regard to lying and bearing false witness sit very lightly on the consciences of the characters who figure in these tales; in fact the heroes of them are invariably inveterate liars, with no perception of an honorable keeping of a compact where womankind is concerned. To judge the various volumes of yarns put out by Mr. Jacobs as nonsense books pure and simple is the only way of doing justice to the author, for suppose the skippers and the mates and the retired captains to suddenly become model citizens, who forswear adventure and gallantry, what opportunity would there be for Mr. Jacobs to show forth his inventiveness in scrape creation at which he is a master hand?

The hero in the present instance is one Captain Flower, young and well favored, but cursed with a vagrant and easily caught fancy. His dilemma, a pressing and painful one, as revealed in the first chapter of the story, takes the form of a trinity of engagements to marry certain young and youngish women; his activities as chronicled are made up almost exclusively of attempts at dodging the consequences of his imprudence. To his undoing Captain Flower enlists the service of his mate, who, to his credit, enters into the partnership of lying and evasion most unwillingly. Him the author elects to reward at the expense of the Captain, and thereby hangs the main story.

Some of the side lights are entertaining, none more so than the ultimate happenings that grow out of the scheming of a certain wily bachelor, Captain Barber, to whom Captain Flower is nephew and heir. Hoping to frighten a Mrs. Banks into consenting to a speedy union of her daughter and his nephew, Captain Barber installs in his home a comely widow, Mrs. Church, his intention being to get rid of her when his nephew brings home his bride. Her presence meanwhile has the effect of hinting at a possible matrimonial outcome, which would considerably damage the prospects of the nephew, who is affianced to Miss Banks. The scheme results as the astute Captain surmised it would, and all went merrily enough until the time arrived when Mrs Church's resignation is desired. To his dismay Captain Barber finds that Mrs. Church prefers to remain, and that her ambition is to go into domestic partnership with him. The prospect infuriates and alarms him, and he consults with various cronies as to how he shall circumvent the determined lady. In an evil hour, acting upon the advice of a fellow craftsman, he hits upon the expedient of pretending dementia, which should take the form of loss of memory. The sequel was not just what he anticipated. Having primed himself with a glass of spirits the Captain begins the play of his rôle one evening upon returning home. Some visitors are impressed by his acting, and hastily take their leave. Mrs. Church, however, is not deceived, although she gives no sign of this, but waits an opportunity to turn the situation to her advantage:

"Mrs. Banks came in the next evening with her daughter, and condoled with the housekeeper on the affliction which had already been noised about Seabridge. Mrs. Church, who had accepted her as an ally, but with mental reservations, softly applied a handkerchief to her eyes.

"'How are you feeling?' demanded Mrs. Banks, in the voice of one addressing a deaf invalid.

"'I'm all right,' said Barber, shortly.

"'That's his pride,' said Mrs. Church, mournfully; 'he won't own to it. He can't remember anything. He pretends he doesn't know me.'

"Who are you?' asked the sufferer, promptly.

"'He'll get the better of it,' said Mrs. Banks, kindly, as her quondam foe wiped her eyes again. 'If he don't, you'd better marry before October.'

"To say that Captain Barber pricked up his ears at this, indicates but feebly his interest in the remark. He held his breath and looked wildly round the room as the two ladies, deftly ignoring him, made their arrangements for his future.

"'I don't like to seem to hurry it,' said the housekeeper.

"'No, of course you don't. If he said October, naturally October it ought to be, in the usual way,' remarked the other.

"'I never said October,' interrupted the trembling mariner.

"'There's his memory again,' said Mrs. Banks, in a low voice.

"'Poor dear,' sighed the other.

"'We'll look after your interests,' said Mrs. Banks with a benevolent smile. 'Don't you remember meeting me by the church the other night and telling me that you were going to marry Mrs. Church in October?'

"'No,' bawled the affrighted man.

"'Clean gone,' said Mrs. Church, shaking her head; it's no use.'

"'Not a bit,' said Mrs. Banks.

"'October seems rather early,' said Mrs. Church, 'especially as he is in mourning for his nephew.'

"'There's no reason for waiting,' said Mrs. Banks, decidedly. 'I daresay it's his loneliness that makes him want to hurry it. After all, he ought to know what he wants.'

"'I never said a word about it,' interposed Captain Barber, in a loud voice.

"'All right,' said Mrs. Banks, indulgently. 'What are you going to wear, my dear?' she added, turning to the housekeeper.

Mrs. Church seemed undecided, and Captain Barber, wiping the moisture from his brow, listened as one in a dream to a long discussion on the possibilities of her wardrobe. Thrice he interrupted, and thrice the ladies, suspending their conversation for a moment, eyed him with tender pity before resuming it.

"'Me and Frank thought of October,' said Elizabeth, speaking for the first time. She looked at Captain Barber, and then at her mother. It was the look of one offering to sell a casting vote.

"'October's early,' said the old lady, bridling.

"Mrs. Church looked up at her, and then modestly looked down again. 'Why not a double wedding?' she asked, gently.

Captain Barber's voice was drowned in acclamations. Elizabeth kissed Mrs. Church, and then began to discuss her own wardrobe. The owner of the house, the owner of the very chairs on which they were sitting, endeavored in vain to stop them on a point of order, and discovered to his mortification that a man without a memory is a man without influence. In twenty minutes it was all settled, and even an approximate date fixed. There was a slight movement on the part of Elizabeth to obtain Captain Barber's opinion upon that, but being reminded by her mother that he would forget all about it in half an hour's time, she settled it without him.

"'I'm so sorry about your memory, Captain Barber,' said Mrs. Banks, as she prepared to depart. 'I can understand what a loss it is. My memory's a very good one. I never forget anything.'

"'You forget yourself, ma'am,' returned her victim, with unconscious ambiguity, and, closing the door behind her, returned to the parlor to try and think of some means of escaping from the position to which the ingenuity of Captain Nibletts, aided by that of Mrs. Banks, had brought him.

The eventful day having arrived the bridegroom is espied approaching the home, and this is what is said by the man whose plans for escaping matrimony had so sadly miscarried:

"Captain Barber, clad in beautiful raiment, headed the cortège, the rear of which was brought up by the crew of the 'Foam' and a cloud of light skirmishers which hovered on their flanks. As they drew near, it was noticed that Captain Barber's face was very pale, and his hands trembled, but he entered the house with a firm step and required no assistance.

"Of his reception there was never for a moment any doubt. Young matrons smiled and shook their heads at him, middle-aged matrons took him by the hand, while old ladies committed themselves to the statement that they had seen matrimony in his eye for years. He received the full measure accorded to a very distinguished convert, and, taking a chair placed against the wall, surveyed the company with the the air of a small boy who has strayed into a hostile alley. A little natural curiosity found vent.

"'Now, what first put it into your head to get married?' ask one fair enquirer.

"'Mrs. Church,' said the ex-mariner, simply.

"'Yes, of course,' said the matron; 'but was it love at first sight, or did it grow on you before you knew it?'

"Captain Barber blushed. 'It growed on me afore I knew it,' he replied, fervently.

"'I suppose,' said a lady of a romantic turn of mind, 'that you didn't know what was happening at first?'

"'I did not, ma'am,' agreed the Captain, in trembling tones. 'Nobody was more surprised than wot I was.'

"'How strange,' said two or three voices.

,'They regarded him tenderly, and the youngest bridesmaid, a terrible child of ten, climbed up on his knee and made audible comparisons between the two bridegrooms, which made Mr. Gibson smile.

"'Time we started,' said Mrs. Banks, raising her voice above the din. 'Cap'in Barber, you and Mr. Gibson and the other gentlemen had better get to the church.'

"The men got up obediently, and in solemn silence formed up in the little passage, and then started for the church some two hundred yards distant, the crew of the 'Foam' falling in behind unchallenged.

"To this day Captain Barber does not know how he got there, and he resolutely declines to accept Captain Niblett's version as the mere offspring of a disordered imagination. He also denies the truth of a statement circulated in the town that night that, instead of replying to a leading question in the manner plainly laid down in the Church Service, he answered, 'I suppose so.'

"He came out of the church with a buzzing in his ears and a mist before his eyes. Something was clinging to his arm, which he tried several times to shake off. Then he discovered that it was Mrs. Barber.

### SOCIAL REGISTER STATISTICS

OF the six thousand and odd New York, Washington, Philadelphia, Chicago, Boston and Baltimore families who have given their summer addresses to the Social Register, 3,150 are located inland, and 1,638 are at the seashore. Of these latter, 325 are at Newport and 221 at Bar Harbor and vicinity. 605 families are located on Long Island, of which the Hamptons claim 175, and 197 are on the Connecticut shore of the Sound.

Since the 1st of May there have been 204 marriages, a decrease as compared to last year, and 75 men and 62 women have died. 566 families have gone abroad and may be reached through their foreign bankers. This is a slight decrease as compared to last year, notwithstanding the attractions of the Exposition.

The pleasure fleet of the families in the Social Register is make up of 177 steam yachts, 83 schooners and 204 sloops. Their names and classifications appear opposite their owners and in the back of the book they are arranged in alphabetical order with class and ownership for convenience of reference.

July 5, 1900.

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## A CURABLE SCOURGE

ANTIQUITY OF THE BELIEF IN THE CONTAGIOUSNESS OF CONSUMPTION—PROOF OF ITS CERTAIN CURABILITY—THE REAL ELEMENT OF DANGER AND HOW TO COMBAT IT—ENCOURAGING DIMINUTION OF CASES—CULTIVATION OF A SANITARY CONSCIENCE IN THE CONSUMPTIVE

BY MRS. H. M. PLUNKETT

As early as 500 B. C. Isocrates taught that consumption is a contagious disease. Then comes the hiatus of the Dark Ages, in which, for fifteen hundred years no man proclaimed such a belief, but in 1037 Avicenna—the celebrated Arabic physician—declared his belief in the contagious nature of phthisis—the other name by which this "white scourge" and "white plague" has been known through the ages. With the general revival of learning, medical science also woke up, rubbed its eyes, and soon men in its ranks were convinced of the contagiousness of the disease, and, quite curiously, Montano, in 1550, hit upon the theory that pointed out the sputum of a patient as the means of communication, though he mistook the method of its action.

On 24 March, 1882, Koch announced to the world his discovery of the tubercle bacillus—the definite cause of tuberculosis—for no tubercle is found without this fiendish little micro-organism at its centre. Morgagni, the great pathologist of the eighteenth century, was so convinced of the contagiousness of the disease that he refused to perform autopsies on subjects that had died of it, and the gifted Lornnee died in 1826 from tuberculosis induced by an inoculation wound received in dissecting a tuberculous subject. In 1865 Villemin demonstrated to the Academy of Medicine in Paris the possibility of inoculation and the need of classifying the malady among virulent diseases. Meanwhile the belief in its communicability was not confined to the medical men, for there are records in European towns of the destruction of the furniture of the consumptives, and in Naples a royal decree of September, 1782, ordered the "isolation of consumptives, and the disinfection of their apartments by the aid of vinegar, brandy, or lemon-juice, sea-water, or fumigation."

### DAWN OF A BRIGHTER DAY

Of course many attempts were made to cure the disease, and Hippocrates, 460 years B. C. gives very correct directions for judicious exercise, especially recommending the patient to rest as much as is necessary to avoid all feeling of fatigue. He believed in the curability of the disease, but emphasized the early treatment of it. Later we come upon names of illustrious men who effected cures by putting their patients on horseback, persuading them to live in the country, or to seek some specially dry or invigorating climate, but the cures were lamentably few, while the "white scourge" swept off its tens of thousands. Hippocrates, in his Epidermis, says: "The disease that proved fatal to the greatest number was consumption," and this statement has held true through all the ages of conjecture and guessing, till we come to the modern era of careful count, and exact registration, when it is demonstrated that this preventible disease sweeps off one-seventh of mankind. Discouraging as is the historical survey, and disheartening as are the contemporary statistics, a brighter day is dawning. The exact nature of the cause having been discovered, the method of its conquest becomes apparent.

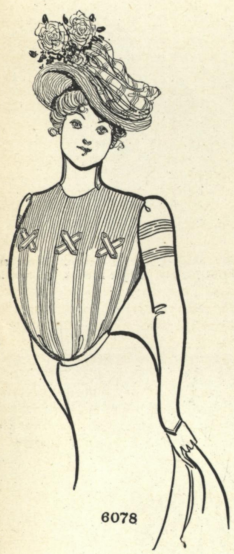
How does the tubercle bacillus look? It can only be seen by that modern miracle-revealer, the compound achromatic microscope, but when magnified 700 times it much resembles one-eighth of an inch cut from the point of a No. 10 cambric sewing-needle, and some of the diseased cavities in the lung are shown to be bristling all over with bacilli. They are remarkably tenacious of life, as is shown by experiments in freezing and thawing. A temperature of 8 degrees below zero Centigrade did not kill them. The exact location of them in the sputum, and in no other secretion, is the first great step towards their universal annihilation.

### CURE OF CONSUMPTIVES

There is no doubt that cases of consumption have been completely cured, and the patients have lived for long periods, and died from accident or from some entirely different disease later. When a person apparently suffering from the disease recovers, the usual remark is, "Probably the disease wasn't consumption at all"; but there is indisputable evidence that cures have been completely effected even after there was considerable diseased tissue. In 1838—sixty-two years ago—Carswell, an eminent English authority, wrote: "Pathological anatomy has perhaps never given more decisive proofs of the curability of a disease than it has given for pulmonary consumption." Dr. S. A. Knopf, in a recent most valuable work, gives the statistics of over 2,000 cases in which, by correspondence with the leading pathologists of the world, he finds they have actually proved his contention, for all these 2,000 had died of other diseases, though in some instances the phthisis had advanced to the period of cavities. Dr. Brouardel told Dr. Knopf that "there is hardly any autopsy performed at the morgue of persons having died an unnatural death, where healed tuberculous lesions, cicatrized and calcified, are not found; especially if the individual has lived more than ten years in Paris." Berlin and London and New York experts all corroborate these statements.

What is the first step necessary to be taken to lessen the ravages of phthisis? It is to prevent the diffusion of the bacilli from the sputum, and in order to do this it is most desirable to gather the victims into sanitariums, for only in these institutions can patients be instructed and watched. It will be a long time before the poorest class of people will sanction the removal of the member of the household who is already producing billions of tubercle bacilli daily—each one of which holds the potentiality of killing the person who shall inhale it as surely as a Mauser bullet. Above all is it necessary to cultivate a sanitary conscience in the patient himself. There is no doubt that localities once wonderfully free from tuberculosis, like Nice and Mentone, have become infected by the strangers who were drawn to them on account of the climate, but who, alas! did not appreciate how careful they ought to be in so disposing of the products of disease as to cause no mischief.

As to the positive treatment to be given, a nutritious diet is all-important, but rest is nearly as needful. In some of the most successful German consumptive hospitals, there is very little active exercise till the lungs are sound, and it is just here that the necessity for sanitarial treatment comes in. The director of the establishment needs not only to be equipped with complete medical knowledge, but he needs to be a man of sufficient will-power to control his patients. There is little doubt that sanitariums for the treatment of tuberculosis, in the early and hopeful stages, will multiply on every hand. It is a great step forward that the State of New York is to establish a State hospital in the Adirondacks, but since about every sixth person in the community is more or less infected, it will soon be filled, and the cry will be for more room. Moreover, the cost of getting there will be an effective barrier to many, and it will probably be but a few years before every considerable town and city will have its own sanitarium. The results of its treatment in many of the countries of Europe, the general movement for their establishment in Great Britain, and, to come nearer home, the results in the Adirondacks, at Sharon in Massachusetts, and at Liberty, N. Y., demonstrate the curability of the disease.—N. Y. Evening Post.



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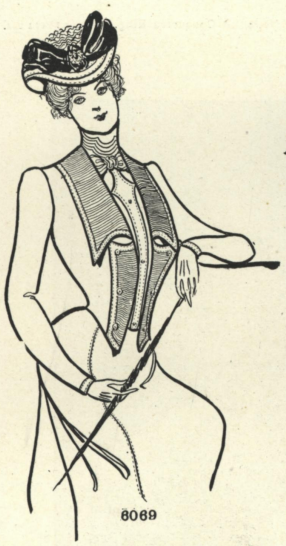

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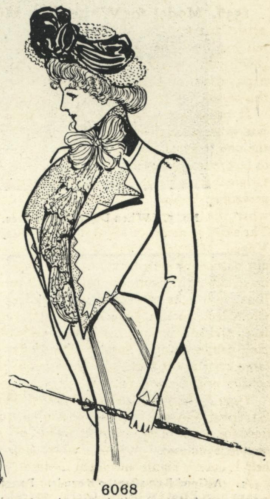

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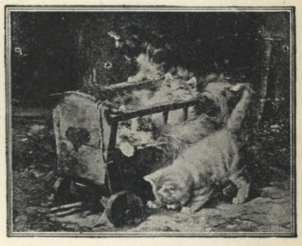

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